THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

VOL. VII—WHOLE NO. 367. PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 9, 1828. Terms, $2 in advance.

PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND DIRECTLY OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONNET TO HEALTH.

How lovely is thy smile, sweet pure eyed Health,
The stern affliction's victims never know,
The earth's most envied joys can ne'er bestow,
Nor all the pleasures of unbounded wealth

Or what avail is wealth to him on whom
The hand of dire disease has heav'ly prest,
Who, with each varied ill of life distrest,
Can hope for no repose but in the tomb?

Within the bosom free from 'carking care,'
Where conscious peace and innocence reside,
There, most of all, thou lovest to abide,
Join'd with sweet quietude, thou mak'st thy dwelling there.

Then, child of temperance, come and live with me,
And I'll be happy here while blest with thee. H.

REFLECTIONS ON RICHES.

Why is it that mankind unceasing toil
For wealth why, rash and thoughtless, do they waste,
In endless search for gold, the spring of youth,
The strength of manhood's ripen'd years, and e'en,
Life's latest end? why do they, at the shrine
Of sordid gain, unheeding sacrifice
Their health, content and peace of mind? ah, see,
With unextinguishable thirst for more,
You miser brooding o'er his countless heaps
Of glittering dust—him can the earth afford
One moment's pure delight or sweet repose?
Ah no—his ev'ry wish, his ev'ry hope,
Is centered in the object he adores.
The idol before which he bows him down
And worships, his brow with care is furrow'd o'er,
And his short pilgrimage on earth is mark'd
By scenes of disappointment, dread and pain.
And when at length, fatigued with his vain search,
Reluctant on the bed of death he sinks,
About to close his eyes in endless sleep,
The dust he defy'd on earth, with him
Will he inhumed, or to his offspring fly.
For late, alas! he finds his days were spent,
In toiling after nought—too late he finds
He grasped at phantoms, fleeting as the air,
Can riches save us from a common grave?
Can the delusion, living, gay and bright,
Serve to protect us from death's awful call!
Or can it purchase, in the realms above,
A peaceful blessed immortality:
The glittering toy is like th' evasive light—
The gratification that shines from far,
But to betray the weary traveller;
And can then wealth to none a blessing yield?
Oyes, to him who knows its love design,
And proper use to him whose tender heart
Each finer feeling of our nature warms.
Who, with a lib'ral hand, profusely gives
Support to suffering humanity—
Who seeks to sue the afflictions' ceaseless pangs,
And wipe the tear of bitter agony—
Calm will wealth forever be a source
Of perfect bliss, on him kind Providence
Will cast approving smiles, and when he dies,
The tears of gratitude will strew his hearse,
And in the mem'ry of the "good distrest,"
This name shall be eternally enshrined,
And on their hearts indelibly engraved. H.

FITS AND STARTS.—No. 2.
A DISAPPOINTMENT.

'Tis sad to be awaken'd rather early;
'Tis sad to tumble, and to break a bone;
'Tis sad when duns are impudent and surly;
'Tis sad to lose a friend—or to postpone
Some promis'd pleasure—they are apt to haul ye
Quick amid the blues, when you are all alone;
'Tis sadder yet to calculate and miss it,
When you have paid a lovely lass a visit.

Ah! little tho't I of an hour of blue,
When 'neath the moon's electrifying ray
I rambled forth, sweet Julia, with you;
I had resolved me on a previous day,
A certain line well studied to pursue;
'Twas not to be a lover right away,
Nor but a friend—cold, cold, without a flame—
A something 'twixt the two—you find the name.

I wish'd to gain a kind of confidence,
Not too extensive—so much and no more;
I had her faith under some slight pretence,
Deep in the woods—and rapturously swore
The evening was delicious to each sense—
I then drew on my legendary store
Of passions, and of treachery, and vows,
That might the feelings of an angel rouse.

Then I grew metaphysical—and spoke
Of the odd nature of the human breast;
How terrible was anger when it broke
Unstrammelled from a lady—and how blest
Those hearts which ne'er vain phantasies convoke,
And were within their narrow spheres at rest;
But yet possess'd of feelings which would rise
And speak most heavenly, by way of eyes.

Now during this, I'd cast myself aside;
That is to say, my usual merry manner,
And borrowed pensiveness, the while, to hide
The very lack of it—I tho't to scan her—
And doubted not but she had sigh'd and sigh'd—
Albeit—whilst I attentively did fan her—
I cannot say I really did hear it,
But being so engaging could I fear it?

I pointed often to the cloudless sky,
So fair and bright—and oh! how sweet 'twould be
To sit with her till midnight had gone by;
And watch "pale Cynthia" to the westward flee;
Then steadfastly I'd look into her eye,
And lean upon my hand abstractedly,
As tho' my heart was to suspense a prey;
And had not courage, what I wish'd, to say.

The hour for parting now was drawing near,
And words would pass ere we again could meet;
I did expect a trembling voice to hear,
From Julia when we left that lone retreat;
I hop'd that she'd express'd a kind of fear
That 'twould be long ere we could take so sweet
And lovely an excursion—and then fly,
Lest I should mark the moisture in her eye.

I took her hand, and told her that I now
Reluctantly was forced to say adieu—
Threw my whole soul into my eyes, I vow,
And look'd as tho' I'd look the maiden thro';
And then I stood, as tho' debating how
I could gain courage, my resolve to do—
Then bade farewell!—Oh! list to her reply—
She merely said, and carelessly, "Good bye!"

Philadelphia, July, 1828. WILLY.

THE MORALIST.

EXTRACT.

There appeared in these our days, a man of great virtue, named Jesus Christ, who is yet living among us, and of the Gentiles is accepted as a prophet of truth, but his own disciples call him the Son of God. He raises the dead and cures all manner of diseases. A man, of stature somewhat tall and comely, with very reverend countenance, such as the beholders may both love and fear; his hair of the colour of a chesnut full ripe, plain to his ears, whence downwards it is more orient, curling and waving about its shoulders. In the midst of his head is a seam or partition of his hair, after the manner of the Nazarites; his forehead plain and very delicate; his face without a spot or wrinkle, beautified with a lovely red; his nose and mouth so formed that nothing can be reprehended; his beard thickish, in colour like his hair, not very long but forked, his look innocent and mature; his eyes gray, clear and quick. In reproving, he is terrible; in admonishing, courteous and fair spoken; pleasant in conversation, mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion of body, most excellent, his hands and arms most delectable to behold; in speaking, very temperate, modest and wise. A man, for his singular beauty surpassing the children of men.

MARRIAGE OF MISS HART,

(THE LATE LADY HAMILTON.)

As related by herself in the year 1773, at her country seat at Caserta, near Naples.

Soon after she arrived at Naples, Sir William Hamilton, perceiving her possessed of very strong natural abilities, placed her for education under the care of an old woman, and had masters to attend her daily, to instruct her in music and other accomplishments. When her lessons were terminated, Miss Hart, who must have been very handsome at the earlier period of her life, walked out with her duenna; and, as a very fine young English woman, attracted general notice. As their promenades were mostly confined to the Royal Park and Gardens of Caserta, and being frequently met by many of the persons belonging to the court, it was soon whispered to the late king Ferdinand, that a beautiful young English woman was often seen taking the air of the park, with only an old woman for her attendant. When assured there were no sharks to mar his speculations, being very much afraid of the queen, he took the first opportunity to follow the incognita, and being very much taken with her personal charms, had her watched, and desired that the following day, at a certain hour, she and her duenna would walk in a part of the park less public, as he wished to have some conversation with her. The rendezvous took place, and his Majesty made her a very advantageous offer, to which she replied, that if his Majesty would put to paper what he had uttered, she would then have time to reflect; to this he agreed. When she had obtained possession of the written document, she watched an opportunity to present herself to her Majesty, the Queen of Naples, who was really a queen every inch of her, and never refused to listen to, and relieve the misfortunes and grievances of her subjects. As soon as she saw the Queen enter the gardens, she threw herself on her knees, and humbly supplicated her Majesty's attention. The Queen, seeing a handsome young woman genteelly attired, desired her to say what was her motive for stopping her. "Please your Majesty," said Miss Hart, "I came here humbly imploring your Majesty's gracious protection. I am an unfortunate female, under the patronage of the British Ambassador, Sir William Hamilton; but, he being an unmarried man, I am here isolated, and subjected to idle curiosity and impertunity; and unless Sir William means to make me his wife, I had rather retire from the world into a convent." She held an onion in her handkerchief, which made the tears flow most copiously from her eyes; but she had no more idea of going to a convent than of flying to the moon. "As a proof of the sincerity of my intentions," she continued, "I here most humbly deliver to your Majesty this document," giving her the King's written proposals. Her Majesty then withdrew a few paces to read the paper; and there (said Lady Hamilton to the person to whom she related the story,) was I all the time left on my knees. I saw her Majesty bite her lips and change colour; but in a very few minutes she graciously approached me, and taking a very handsome diamond ring from her royal finger, she said, "Rise, child, and take this for the confidence you have reposed in me, by showing me this paper; and I give you my word, that you shall be provided for, within eight and forty hours, in a convent, if Sir William does not consent to make you his wife. It so happened that that very day the King was out hunting; she immediately, on her re-entering the palace, dispatched an express to Naples, requesting Sir William's company to dine with her. As soon as dinner was over, and the pages withdrew, she sent for Miss Hart, who was ordered to wait in an adjoining room, when her Majesty opened the private door, and to Sir William's great surprise, he saw before him the above lady, led in by her Majesty, who addressed him thus: "Sir William, I have given this *proteges* of yours my word to provide for her, if you don't give me your word of honour to make her your wife within eight and forty hours!" Sir William, who perhaps only wanted to be countenanced, complied without hesitation; and Miss Hart said, she then did really cry from the bottom of her soul, with joy, for the success of her plan. M. S.

From the London Mechanics' Magazine.

Curious Phenomena resulting from Atmospheric Pressure.

Sir,—In a recent Number of the "Salisbury and Winchester Journal," it was stated that the following curious fact had puzzled all the members of the Royal Society, and that 100 guineas and a medal were to be the reward of the successful discoverer. Whether or not this statement be correct, it is well worthy the attention of your mechanical correspondents. I should be glad to see it satisfactorily explained in your pages.

"Cut a couple of cards, each into a circle of about two inches diameter. Perforate one of these at the centre, and fix it on the top of a tube,—say a common quill. Make the other card ever so little concave, and place it over the first, the orifice of the tube being thus directly under, and almost in contact with, the upper concave card. Try to blow off the upper card; you will find it impossible."

A similar fact has lately occupied my attention, which I consider more unaccountable than the preceding one.

Take the bottom pieces of two thin wooden pill-boxes, of the same diameter. Perforate one of these in the centre, and insert the end of a quill (as before.) On the other drop a little sealing-wax in three or four places, at equal distances, near the edge. Form the wax into little elevations about a quarter of an inch high, so that they may all touch the other piece, when placed on it. Then hold the piece with the wax on it against the other,—on blowing through the quill, and letting go the under piece, it will not fall off, but remain firm as long as you can continue blowing. Pins stuck through the piece will do, if they are firm, as well as the points of wax.

We need scarcely observe, that the statement in the "Salisbury and Winchester Journal," alluded to by our correspondent, is wholly apocryphal. The circumstance which we make no doubt gave rise to it, was the notice which appeared in our own and other Journals, of an observation made by M. Clement Desormes (see "Mechanics' Magazine," No. 218, p. 237), that when steam issues in a violent jet through an orifice of a boiler, if a flat metal disk is brought close to the orifice, it is not driven away, but is attracted, as it were towards the hole, and remains suspended in the midst of the current of steam, in opposition to its natural gravity. The cause of this phenomenon was afterwards very fully investigated and explained by M. Hachette, of whose papers on the subject the following abstract is given in the "*Annales de Chimie*," vol. xxxv. p. 34.

"The first simplification of M. Hachette was to make the nozzle of a pair of double chamber bellows terminate in the middle of a flat plate; he found that when the bellows were worked, effects were produced opposite the jet of air, of the kind described by M. Desormes; namely, that disks of card, and other substances, were drawn towards the aperture against the direction of the current. At the same time that he described this experiment, he also announced his having produced the same effects by using a stream of water instead of a stream of air. The apparatus was still further simplified, so as to make a stream of air from the mouth sufficient to produce the effect.

"M. Hachette, in explanation of these experiments says:—'The air is pushed from the mouth of the tube, towards the orifice of the plate; it strikes the part of the disk opposed to this orifice, and the mean pressure on that part is greater than the pressure of the atmosphere. The blown air then takes place of that between the plate and the disk opposed to it; it moves in this interval with a velocity decreasing from the edges of the aperture; the elastic force of this air decreases at the same time, so that its mean pressure between the plate and the inner face of the disk becomes less than the atmospheric pressure; and as this last pressure is exerted on the whole external face of the disk, this disk being subject, at one and the same time, to the two contrary pressures on its opposing faces, obeys the greater, and is pushed towards the plate.'

"It is not necessary that the disk should be near the orifice of the tube."

SNUFF TAKING.

And 'twixt his finger and his thumb he held
A pouncet-box, which ever and anon
He gave his nose, and took 't away again.

We are not snuff takers, and hitherto have been disposed to look upon the practice of taking snuff as one not at all laudable. It has always appeared to us as an useless, unprofitable habit, which, when a man once acquires, he finds as much difficulty in freeing himself from again, as he would in getting rid of a scolding wife; and as worse than unprofitable, inasmuch as a certain expense is incurred without any thing that we conceived valuable in return,—Indeed, to such a pitch had our detestation of the practice grown, that the dread of the mischief which would arise to the tobacco trade, from all our readers dropping the habit at once, has alone operated in deterring us from devoting three or four columns of our paper to a deprecatory essay upon the subject. Dr. Primrose never felt more convinced of the iniquity of second marriages than we did of the impropriety of snuff-taking up to last week, when a circumstance occurred which has contributed materially to change our mind on the subject.

Full of ire against snuff-taking, we, last Monday, in an essay upon moderate fashions, designated the custom as ridiculous; in consequence of which, in the afternoon of the same day, we had such a lecture read to us as has operated to change our opinion so far that, if any one were to make us a present of a gold snuff-box, we do believe we should accept of it, let it be ever so massive, and even though it contained as much as it would hold of Prince's mixture, S. P. Gillespie, Lundyfoot, or any other sort of snuff.

We had scarcely got into our office, when we were followed by a stalwart looking gentleman of about fifty-eight. In his right hand he carried a walking stick, and in his left a mull, of large dimensions, with a silver lid. His waistcoat, which had once been black, and part of which still retained its original colour, had a stain down the front, of a dark brown, occasioned by frequent falls of snuff upon it, and the lapels of his coat were of the same hue.—He seated himself unceremoniously upon a counting-house stool, and having deliberately taken a pinch from his mull, closed it and offered it to us. We politely declined the proffered favor.

"Oh," said he, "I see that you really do not take snuff, then, and I am, therefore, at liberty, to understand that, when you ask what habit can be more ridiculous than snuff-taking, which you do in this day's paper, you speak your candid sentiments, and actually look upon taking snuff as one of the most ridiculous customs now extant?"

We assured him that such was precisely the case.

"Aye," said he, "so I feared, and I have called on purpose to convince you that you are wrong, and to assure you that there is not a more laudable custom now in practice."

We said that it was a subject which had occupied a good deal of our attention lately—and we could not find one commendable trait in it. It appeared to us to be a dirty, disagreeable, disgusting practice; one which was much more honoured in the breach than in the observance.

"Aye," said he, "it appears to you so—but do you practice it, and I'll engage that in twelve months you will not find any thing dirty or disagreeable in it."

We observed, that we were very well satisfied with our present opinion of the practice, and should not wish to convince ourselves to the contrary, at the expense of probably becoming habitual snuff-takers, and rendering ourselves disagreeable to our friends and acquaintance, by the aroma of tobacco which must be carried upon the breath.

"There is not a more social thing in the world," said he, "than a snuff-box," taking a large pinch from his mull, and again putting it towards us; "there's not a thing which makes men sooner acquainted, or so well keeps up a spirit of conversation."

We observed, that might be the case, but we were seldom at a loss for conversation without it.

"That may be," said he; "but I tell you, that it is an ancient, honourable, and patriotic practice, and one that ought to be observed by all good subjects. I have taken snuff these forty years, and I would not give the practice up for any consideration. I've often gained friends by it, but I never lost any; and I've sometimes got as much by a pinch or two of snuff as several shillings would not pay for."

But how, we asked, do you make it out to be an ancient, honourable, and patriotic practice?

"As to antiquity," said he, "we certainly cannot trace it with any certainty to the patriarchs, although it is by no means improbable that they may have used it."

We asked pardon for interrupting him, but submitted that as tobacco was a produce of America, and America was not known so long ago as the time he spoke of, it seemed to us rather improbable that the patriarchs should take snuff.

"Not at all," said he, "not at all; for although we do not know of tobacco either having been grown in or imported into Asia, yet there are many plants and aromatic woods there of which good snuff might be made; and as, in all probability, the patriarchs had noses, it is likely they would find out some mode of indulging them. But, leaving that as a matter of doubt, we have Shakspeare's authority, and that is pretty good in matters of history, for saying, that in England, as far back as the reign of Richard II. if the beaux did not take snuff, they had an equivalent in the shape of perfume boxes, which they eternally applied to the nose.—Therefore, if they did not use the same sort of snuff which is taken in these days, we find that so far back there was a substitute used until the more excellent should be produced. The practice is honorable, because honorable personages adopt it; and it is much to the advantage of us who move in a lower sphere of life, that we have the honor of following the example set us by our superiors. Because a man happened to have a sore nock, all the men in the kingdom adopted his collars to their shirts, as if they were all in the doctor's list; and, most likely, it is owing to some other great man finding it convenient to cover his bandy legs or spindle shanks with trowsers, that we may now-a-days scarcely ever see a pair of breeches. Now, our late Queen Charlotte took snuff; Bonaparte took snuff; and, in order to countenance the custom, most of the diplomatic gentlemen from abroad are presented with snuff-boxes. It is useless to enumerate all the great examples that are set us; let it suffice that it is honorable for us to follow them. The custom is patriotic, because it encourages trade and improves the revenue. There is nothing pays a higher *ad valorem* duty than tobacco; and if the use of it were to be discontinued in England, as it appears to be in China, through the bad taste of the Emperor, the revenue would lose considerably. Then, how many persons are supported by the manufacture and sale of the article! The benefits are felt even down to the washerwoman. Why, I would hold a wager, that I defy six times as many handkerchiefs in a week as you do, and my washerwoman is so much the gainer; besides, I wear perhaps three times as many out in the year, and thereby the manufacturer is benefitted."

We took the liberty of asking what the expense of this patriotic habit of his might be to him.

"Why," said he, "a mere nothing. First, here's this mull cost me a guinea and a half, but that will most likely last my life-time; then there's the snuff. I take, or give away, about two ounces in the week, which, at ninepence an ounce, is but eighteen pence; then I dirty about eight pocket handkerchiefs, which cost me a penny a piece, and in the course of the year I may probably wear out about six or eight, which cost me seven shillings a-piece; then I purchase about four or six Tonquin beans in the year, which only cost sixpence each. The expense to an individual is a mere nothing."

When the gentleman departed we set about making a calculation of his snuff-taking expenses, and find it to stand thus per annum:—

	£	s.	d.
Interest upon cost of box,	0	1	6
Two ounces per week, 1s. 6d.,	3	18	0
Washing pocket handkerchiefs,	1	14	8
Purchase of new ditto,	2	16	0
Tonquin beans,	0	2	0
Total	8	12	2

Which seems so mere a trifle, that we are much disposed to listen to the gentleman's reasoning, and to give up our idea of ever saying a word against taking snuff again.—*English Journal.*

From the London Magazine.

THE GERMAN GIBBET.

Tut, tut, thou art all ice, thy kindness freezes.—*Richard III*

It was evening, towards the latter end of autumn, when the warmth of the mid-day sun reminds us of the summer just gone, and the coolness of the evening plainly assures us that winter is fast approaching; that I was proceeding homewards on horseback, fortified by a stong great coat against the weather without, and refreshed with a glass of eau-de-vie, that I might feel equally secure within. My road lay for some time along an extensive plain, at the extremity of which there rose a small and thickly overspreading wood which the road skirted for some distance; and, on a slight eminence, at an angle where the last rays of the setting sun threw their gleam across the path, were suspended the remains of a malefactor in chains. They had been hanging there at least ten years; the whole of the flesh was consumed; and here and there, where the coarse dark cloth in which the figure had been wrapped had decayed, the bones, bleached by the weather, protruded.

I confess I am rather superstitious, and certainly did push on, in order that, if possible, I might pass the place before the sun should have set; to accomplish which, I afterwards increased into a hard gallop. The sun, however, had set, and the twilight was fast changing into darkness as I rode up. I could not keep my eyes off the spot, for the figure swung slowly backwards and forwards, accompanied by the low harsh creaking of the irons, as it moved to the breeze.

What with exertion, and I may add fear or something very like it, the perspiration fell in large drops from my forehead, and nearly blinded me, so that I could not refrain from imagining that the white bony arm (hand it had none) of the figure, relieved against the dark wood behind, was beckoning to me, as it waved in the wind. On passing it I put my horse to full speed, and did not once check his pace, or look around, until I had left the German Gibbet (for so it was called) a good mile behind.

It was now a fine, clear, moonlight night, and I had not gone far when I heard the sound of horses' feet at a little distance behind, and about the same time began to feel myself unusually cold. I buttened up my coat, but that did not make much difference; I took a large comforter from my pocket and put it round my neck. I felt still colder; and urging my horse forward, I hoped that exercise would warm me; but no, I was still cold. However fast I galloped, I still heard the sound of horses' feet behind, at apparently just the same distance, and though I looked around several times, I could not see a living soul! The sound got faster and faster, nearer and nearer, till at last a small grey pony trotted up, on which sat a tall, thin, melancholy looking man, with a long pointed nose, and dull heavy eyelids, which hung so low, that at first he appeared to be asleep. His countenance, which was extremely pale and cadaverous, was overshadowed by a quantity of long thin white hair, which hung down to his shoulders. He was dressed in a thin white jacket, which he wore open, white fustian trowsers, a white hat, his shirt collar open, and no cravat round his neck!

We rode for some time side by side, the stranger never once turning round, or lifting up his eyes to look at me; I could not help regarding him intently, until my eyes ached with the cold. I was obliged every now and then to let go the reins to blow my fingers, which I thought would drop off; and, on touching my horse, I found he was as cold as myself! yet the stranger looked not the least affected by it, for his cloak remained strapped to the saddle behind him, and, indeed, his jacket was flying open, and his shirt collar unbuttoned as before!

This looked very strange!—there was something mysterious about him: so I resolved to be quit of him as soon as possible; but the faster I rode, the faster rode he; and though my horse appeared as powerful again as the one on which he was riding, yet I found that when it came to the push, his pony could have passed me easily. But that was not his intention; for when I slackened my pace, he slackened,—and on my pulling up, he pulled up also, still he never looked at me, and there we remained side by side, and I nearly frozen to death with the cold.

Every thing around us was perfectly quiet; and I felt this silence becoming quite appalling; at length, I exclaimed, "Sir! you seem determined we shall not part company, however it may be the wish of one of us." The stranger, after making a slight inclination of his head, expressed, in the most gentlemanly manner, his sorrow that it should be thought he had intruded himself upon me, and his earnest desire that we might proceed together (seeing that our course was the same) on better terms. This was said with so much politeness, that I really could not refuse: being moreover convinced, that if I had, it was totally out of my power to enforce my refusal; so we trotted on together.

The stranger immediately began talking most fluently, but continually shifting the subject, and at length coming to a full stop, he suddenly asked me what was my opinion of all this? I, who had been dreadfully afflicted by the cold, so as to have been disabled from giving any attention, felt quite at a loss what to say:—at length, as well as I was able (for my teeth chattered so much I could scarcely speak plain,) I stammered out "whether he did not think it was very cold!" Immediately his dull eyes lighted up, and I shall never forget their fiery and unnatural light, as, turning suddenly round, he stared me full in the face, saying, in the most joyous, mild and melodious tone of voice, "Perhaps you will accept of my cloak?" and adding, with peculiar emphasis, "he was sure I should be warm enough then," instantly began to unstrap it from behind him. In vain I declared I could not think of accepting it, especially as he was more thinly clad than myself: he began to inform me, with the same peculiar expression, "that *he* never felt *cold*,"—and that he would be most happy if I would do him the honour to put it on. I kept refusing, and he persisting, till at last he became so importunate, that I rudely pushed it from me, saying, "that I would not accept of it." O! if you could have seen the change in his manner and appearance!—instead of the mild, placid look he had hitherto worn, his face was contracted by the strongest feelings of rage and disappointment; his eyes flashed fire from under his heavy knit brows; his mouth was curled with a kind of "sardonic" grin; and, hastily adjusting the cloak about him, he said, with the most sinister expression: "Perhaps I would do him the honour *another* time?" Then dashing the spurs into his beast, he was out of sight in a moment.

I began to think there was something—there was really something—horridly unnatural about the stranger;—his hollow voice, pale complexion, and heavy eye,—above all, the strange coldness that came over me! I felt rejoiced that I was thus rid of him; and that I had not accepted his offer of the cloak (as then in all probability, we should not have parted so soon;) and now, so little did I need it, that I was compelled to unbutton my coat, and take my thick lamb's wool comforter from my neck.

Who could the stranger be?

I remembered to have heard, that the German who was hung in chains, and whose gibbet I had passed, had suffered the sentence of the law, for having burnt a house, and murdered in the most cruel and shocking manner, a person whom he strangled with his cloak. Now, it was also currently reported, (but only believed by the idle and superstitious) that this man did not then die:—for it was said, that the devil, to whom after his condemnation he had sold himself, had, while he was suspended, in some way or other, supported him; and had afterwards fed him on the gibbet, in the form of a raven, until the fastenings decayed, so that he could release himself, when he substituted the body of a person whom he murdered for the purpose!

There were many persons now alive who had sworn to having seen the raven there morning and noon, and to have heard its croaking even at midnight. Many accounted for this, by saying it came there to feed on the body; but one of the villagers, who was known to be a stout fellow, having occasion to go by the gibbet one twilight, declared, that he heard the man talking with the raven, but in a language he could not understand; that at first he supposed he was deceived by his own fancy, or the creaking of the iron fastenings, but on approaching nearer, he distinctly saw the eyes of the man looking intently at him: and he verily believed had he stopped he would have spoken to him, but that he was so alarmed he took to his heels, and never once looked behind or stopped to take breath, until he reached the end of the plain, a distance of above five miles. And it was further said, the German, when released from the gibbet, was obliged, in fulfilment of his vow, to do the devil's will on earth—that he was most dreadfully pale, owing to the blood never having flowed into his face since his strangulation, for the devil, it is said, had only just kept his word; that the German, as he was called, had since often been seen riding up and down the road, and that he entered very freely into conversation, and endeavoured to entrap the unwary to put them in the power of his master.

Could it be possible that this was the German? Tut! an idle thought; and yet—I remember there was something foreign in his accent:—then there was something in his face,—the strange circumstances that accompanied his presence,—the pressing and extraordinary manner in which he offered his cloak, which might have been some device to get me within his power,—the extreme cold with which I was afflicted, the ominous beckoning, too, of the figure on the gibbet; each circumstance came forcibly before me, and were he the German or not, I more than ever rejoiced that I had thus easily got rid of him.

I now rode briskly on to a small inn, that was situated about half-way between the commencement and end of my journey, and arrived there about half-past eight o'clock. On alighting, the host, a fat, jolly fellow, with a perpetual smile on his face, came out and welcomed me. "Show me into a private room," said I, "and bring me some refreshment;" the landlord replied he was very sorry his only room was at present occupied by a gentleman who had been there about ten minutes, but he was sure he would have no objections to my company. He departed to obtain his permission, and returned with the gentleman's compliments, and that he would be most happy in my company: so I followed mine host to the room; but what was my confusion, when, on opening the door, I discovered, seated, the mysterious stranger, whose presence had before caused me such annoyance. A sort of chilliness instantly came over me, and I would have retired, when the stranger got up, and bowing politely, said "he was exceedingly happy to accede to my request of allowing me to occupy the same room," and at the same time handed me a chair. It was impossible for me now to refuse: so, thanking him for his offer, I seated myself, and, as I before said, being rather chilly, asked him if he had any objection to a fire? I immediately perceived a strong alteration in his features, but it was only momentary; he instantly recovered himself, and said, "that for his part, his cloak, pointing to one which hung on the back of his chair, was quite enough for him, however cold the weather might be," and added, "if I would put it on for one moment, he was sure I should be *warm enough then*." I had a sort of instinctive dread of this cloak, and I determined not to put it on; so starting up, I rang the bell, and on the landlord's entering, asked his permission to make a fire. The stranger bowed his head, and fixing his eyes on the wall, remained silent. The landlord, I observed, rubbed his hands as he went out, saying this was one of the coldest nights he had felt this year.

While they were about preparing to light the fire the stranger sat quite silent; for my part I got colder and colder; a sort of melancholy chilliness seemed to pervade the place; the large clock that was in the room had stopped, from some cause or other, about ten minutes before I arrived; and on the maid coming in, though before a merry, cheerful-looking damsel, she presently became as melancholy and as grave as either of us; especially as, after numerous attempts, she was obliged to confess her inability to light the fire. It was now very cold, so the landlady came and did her best endeavours to light a fire, but in vain; afterwards the landlord, boots, hostler, and the cook, who, never having been out of a perspiration for the last ten years of her life, was nearly killed by the sudden effect of the cold she experienced on coming into the room: last of all I myself tried, but unsuccessfully.—They all looked surprised, and the landlord observed it was very strange—it was not so cold, he was sure, any where else. The stranger all this time remained as quiet and immovable as before.

I now desired the landlord to bring in tea, hoping by that means to warm myself. When the tea things were brought, the stranger drew a chair for himself to the table, and requested I would make tea; I desired the maid to pour some water into the tea-pot, from a kettle which she held in her hand, apparently just from the fire; however, on pouring in some water, no steam arose; so far from it, the water appeared to be scarcely warm. I questioned her what she meant by it, and how she expected I could make tea with cold water? she declared that it boiled when it left the kitchen fire, and she did not know how it could get cold since. I then told her to take the tea-pot and fill it from the large kettle which she assured me was boiling on the kitchen fire; she returned, and on my tilting it up to pour out the tea, it ran gently down for a few moments, and then congealed into a long icicle! The maid looked first at me and then at the stranger, and then went quickly out of the room.

I remained some time sitting intently gazing on the stranger, who sat with his dull heavy eyes still intently fixed on the wall. I can scarcely describe what I felt, I shook so dreadfully both with fear and cold, that I could hardly keep my seat—my teeth chattered—my knees shook—in short, I began to fear that if I staid any longer, I should be frozen to death. At length he noticed my confusion, and starting up, he again said, "perhaps I would accept of his cloak." Now I was really dying with cold, and the cloak looked so warm and so tempting, that I could not help eyeing it wistfully; this the stranger perceived, and, opening it, showed the lining, which was of the finest lamb's wool, looking infinitely warmer as well as softer, and more comfortable than any thing I had ever seen. He then, in the most obliging manner, requested that I would put it on, adding, in his own expressive way, he was sure I should be *warm enough then*. I felt myself wavering; but summoning up my resolution, I determined I would not yield, so quitting him abruptly, I ordered my horse, and being resolved, once and for ever, to rid myself of this odious stranger, I mounted as quickly as possible, and putting spurs to his side, for I heard the stranger calling loudly for his horse, I galloped the whole of the way home; and I can safely swear that nothing whatever passed me on the road.

Now, said I, at any rate I have distanced him; and knocking at my door, it was quickly opened by my wife, who had been anxiously expecting me. After our usual salutation, she informed me I should meet an old friend up stairs who had been waiting my arrival. "With an old friend, a good bottle of wine, and a warm fire," said I, "I can forgot every thing;" and hastening up stairs—it would be impossible to describe my confusion—before me was seated the identical stranger, with the mysterious cloak hanging over the arm of the chair on which he sat!—He rose as I entered—rage prevented me from uttering a word. He bowed politely, saying, "he hoped he was not an intruder; but, after having passed some hours together on our journey, he thought he might make bold to beg a night's lodging, having found himself benighted, close to my house." I was so thunderstruck that I could not say a word in answer. My wife now entered the room, and complained of the cold. She said "the fire had gone out soon after my friend arrived, and, what is very strange," "added she, we were unable to light it again. I have been to order a bed to be made for your friend—and I have ordered the sheets to be aired, as the night is rather cold." "Oh!" said the stranger, "you need not mind that—*I always sleep warm enough*," and pointing to his cloak, he gave a most expressive but sarcastic smile. This was almost too much; yet what could I do? I had no excuse to turn him out. Suppose it should be the German?—tush! nonsense!—but however I tried to get myself rid of this thought, I never succeeded in entirely banishing it; such strong hold has the idea of supernatural interference on a superstitious mind. I resolved, however, in mere contradiction to my opinion, to

with rapidity on the right bank of the river.—The Emperor has taken advantage of the interval to pass three days at Bender and at Odessa with the Empress.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Trinity Church, at Boston, we observe, is to be taken down; to be replaced by a new and more spacious edifice.

Jacob Heyser, Esq. of Pennsylvania, last season clipped 40 1-2 pounds of wool off three of his merino sheep; and recently there was exhibited a fleece of *twenty-three and a half pounds*, shorn from one of his flock this season. The sample was the finest wool and measured *twelve inches* long.

Mr. Gilfert has given notice to his performers, that the new Bowery Theatre will be opened on Monday, the 24th inst.

Extensive alterations are now making for transforming the Broadway Circus, New-York, into a Marine Theatre, and that a water piece of uncommon interest, now performing at the Sadler's Wells Theatre, London, will be immediately produced.

The fine large copper bottomed brig Suffolk is engaged in Boston to take out provisions and clothing for the Greeks. She will sail on the 10th inst. Doctor Howe will go out in her.

The Macclesfield, Eng. Courier of the 14th of June, says:—No less than 2,765 dozen of spindles are now unemployed in this town, in addition to the 10,000 dozen reported on the 29th of May, making a total of 12,765 dozen, or 153,180 spindles totally unemployed.

The coloured man named Prince, who was called Abdul Rahhaman in his native Africa, and whose history had excited so much interest, and been frequently detailed in the papers, is now in New York.

Above one hundred and twenty-five thousand yards of cotton cloth, and about three thousand yards of cassimere, are manufactured weekly in Lowell, Mass.

There are six houses for public worship in the town of Lynn, Mass. and about five thousand inhabitants.

The proprietors of the free bridge from Boston to Charlestown, have determined to McAdamize it the whole length.

A slave in North Carolina has been discovered to be a fine poet. He cannot write, but makes verses on various subjects, and preserves them in his memory till he finds an amanuensis to record them; which he does, among the students at the College.

The Mississippi Marine and Fire Insurance Company, at New Orleans, declared a dividend on the 7th ult. of twenty-five per cent. on the capital paid in, for the last six months. The Louisiana State Marine and Fire Insurance Company of the same city, *thirty dollars a share*.

At the beginning of April, a freshet overflowed a third part of the city of Lambayegue, Peru, and the adjoining fields of rice and tobacco. It was supposed that the loss exceeded two millions. Very few persons were killed, but the greater part of the cattle perished.

Eli Mitchel and Joshua Brook, of Elland, colliers, for a wager of two sovereigns lately ran a mile on the Halifax turnpike road, Va. upon their hands and feet. Mitchel performed the extraordinary feat of quadrupedism in ten minutes and fifteen seconds, having distanced his competitor.

In an advertisement in a New York evening paper, a runaway apprentice is described as being "one inch taller than common." *Query*, his height?

The French academy have awarded a prize to the author of a little book, entitled *Le Visiteur du Pauvres (Visitor of the Poor)* as the production most useful to morals. In England many thousands are annually lavished on unworthy objects.

A cow, four years old, owned by Judge Walton, of Saratoga, New York, was killed last week, which weighed *seventeen hundred and three quarters*, gross.

Mercy.—To be placed at the head of a dinner-table before a delicious piece of roast-beef; company large, including some half a dozen ravenous children, who will eat nothing but beef; every one vociferous in praise of the viand, while you are kept constantly sawing at it with a carving-knife, as dull as Parson Drowsy's sermon.—*Mem.* Thermometer at 90.

In the Methodist Conference, now in session at Lynn, Mass. one hundred and fifty ministers are in attendance.

Shoulder Arms!—Owing to the bursting of a cannon in Pennsylvania, on the 4th ult. a man was under the necessity of having both *arms* taken off near the *shoulders*. By the laws of this state he is excused from *carrying arms* for the future.

Mr. G. C. Cooper, of the United States Navy, bearer of despatches from our Minister at Paris, came passenger in the packet ship Edward Quesnel, arrived at New York yesterday from Havre.

Mr. Thomas A. Davis, of Boston, has manufactured a Service of Silver Communion Plate, which is highly deserving the attention of the lovers of the Fine Arts. The cost of the plate is $550, and is the present of a liberal gentleman residing in Worcester to a Church in that town.

The annual state elections have commenced in Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, and Mississippi. They will probably decide the presidential question in those states.

In the packet ship Edward Quesnel, arrived at New York from Havre, came passengers the celebrated dancers from Paris, Charles Ventre and lady, engaged for the new Bowery Theatre.

Catching Cold.—A reward of fifty dollars is offered in Kentucky for the apprehension of a horse thief whose name is *Colds*. There are hopes of his being taken.

The planet Mars, now making such a splendid appearance in our neighbourhood, is at this time 190 millions of miles nearer to our Earth than at other periods, that is, he is nearer by the whole diameter of the Earth's orbit.

Coats Off (in warm weather.)—A gentleman by the name of *Cotes*, took himself *off*, last week, from his boarding house, and *unfortunately* forgot to pay his landlady for some two or three months' board: he will probably make an attempt to put himself on some other person, which would be quite uncomfortable this warm weather.

The Supreme Court commenced its August term, in Utica, N. Y. on the 4th inst. Upwards of 300 causes are *on the Calendar*.

The Annual Commencement of Columbia College, N. Y. took place yesterday.

An Irish soldier lately arrived from Spain, being asked if he met with much hospitality, replied, "a great deal too much, for I was in the hospital nearly all the time I was there."

Letters from Matanzas, state—"We have had but few arrivals for several weeks, and the market for provisions is improving."

Since our last, says the Ballston Spa Gazette, the number of strangers has greatly increased. The cotillion parties are held at the Sans Souci every evening, where, says a correspondent, "are seen beauty, grace and loveliness leading down the mazy dance. Every expression loveliness, and every movement grace."

The new Marine Theatre, at New York, on the plan of that of Sadlier's Wells, opened on Monday evening. The lake is said to contain 1400 tons of water.

It is stated in one of the New York papers, by a Fireman, that, at the late destructive fire in that city, several of the engines mustered but 6 or 8 members; and that, in one instance, but 4 were present.

There is no place like New York on the face of this globe, and that's the plain truth—so says the *New York Enquirer*.

The New York Greek Committee acknowledge the receipt of donations to the value of $4020 40 cents July 22; of which the sum of $1722 59 is from the Philadelphia Committee.

A London critic notices, as one of the most remarkable events of the season, that at a late performance of the Taming of the Shrew, Braham, as Hortensio, was applauded for his *acting*.

The Orange Bank, in the county of Essex, New Jersey, commenced business on the first day of the present month. Arrangements have been made to have its paper redeemed at the Mechanics' Bank in the city of New York.

A London Hatter advertises Patent Ventilating Hats. He says the Water proof Hats have been complained of, as preventing the escape of perspiration and causing headache, and he has therefore invented a *porous* Hat.

Sincerity of Heart, is a much more sure safeguard to virtue, than the most correct ideas we can entertain of its excellence.

Among the French, order is preserved by a cultivation of good manners and politeness, that has been sometimes ridiculed as extreme. But the benefit of it is often seen and confessed. One could hardly get the humblest Frenchman, even by reward or compulsion, to smoke a segar in an improper place, or to make a noise to prevent music from being heard.

In 1818 little or no Indigo was produced in India, and what was produced was of a very *inferior* quality. Now, instead of being of an *inferior* quality, it exceeds in value 12 1-2 per cent. that brought from any other part of the world, and the quantity imported into England has increased 30 fold.

Mrs. Willis, late Miss Warren, made her first appearance, this season, at the Washington Theatre, on Monday evening, and was well received.

Last week there were 47 deaths in Baltimore—males 25—females 22—32 of whom were under five years of age.

The deaths in New York during the past week were—32 men, 22 women, 42 boys, and 48 girls—total 148. 74 of these were under two years of age.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

There is much poetry in the communications of L. F. W. The writer evidently possesses taste, talent, and feeling, and will at times be a welcome visitant.

Horae Solitariae, No. I. are received. We shall be pleased to oblige *Fingal*, but at the same time recommend a little more attention to *polish*.

Nora is right welcome. We have long missed her good nature and pleasantries.

Senex is not forgotten.

The lines *To my Dog Carlo* are well written. Are they original?

We have no relish for B's *Thoughts on Suicide*. They are a compound of blasphemy and folly.

We read with peculiar pleasure *Twilight*, by "Rosabel." It shall have an early place.

The manuscript of *The Duellist* is mislaid.—We shall endeavor to find it.

If Arno will make a second effort, he may prove more successful. His first is promising.

Titus Celibacy is entirely too diffuse. He must learn to condense his thoughts if he wishes to be understood.

Lethe is on file for publication.

Sweet Solitude shall be disposed of agreeably to the writer's request.

PULPIT ELOQUENCE.

When the advantages of a graceful delivery is confessed in *every* branch of public speaking, and sought after in most, one may well feel astonished at the apparent neglect of this qualification in those who advocate the truths of the *Gospel*. In proportion to the advantages proposed, or the importance of the subject, it may naturally be supposed would be the energies and labors of him who was engaged in the diffusion of sentiment; labor we confess is bestowed on the matter and manner of public addresses, but we may be permitted to say that it is frequently labor without science; the exertions of Polyphemus, whose enormous strength was rendered worse than useless, by his total blindness.

We are not unconscious of the fact that some of our readers are prepared to say that the work of preaching the Gospel is so much that of "the Spirit of truth," that all preparation may be regarded as supererogatory.—Perhaps it is not necessary that we pause to argue with such; their opinions are honestly formed, and always supported with proper temper, yet as many more of our readers entertain opinions opposed to those stated, we shall feel at liberty to make a few comments upon the subject, with the same plainness that would belong to our remarks, if every reader was in the latter belief.

In preaching the Gospel, something more is required of the speaker than a mere instruction of his hearers in the matters of fact of Scriptural History, or an explanation of a passage of the Bible; while he holds up for evidence the doctrines of Christianity, he must enlist his hearers in the rank of them who would practice; then he must not only show that one part of the volume from which he derives his doctrine and commission is entirely consistent with the other, but he must show that the doctrines of every part of it are derived from an unerring source; and, having succeeded in this, the most difficult task remains to "persuade men" to become interested in all these things, and "bring forth works meet for repentance." In this business of persuasion, it would seem the great task of preaching lies: A tacit belief in a great proportion of the doctrines advanced, is generally held by nine-tenths of all those who attend the ministration of the Gospel, and nothing is wanted but a will to enter upon a practical and effectual adoption of those truths. This *will*, we apprehend, is more frequently reached through the feelings and the passions, than *directly* by the judgment. The feelings, when excited by the influence of preaching, naturally lead to a contemplation of those doctrines upon which the effect was predicated, and in proportion to the intensity of those feelings, will be the earnestness of the inquiry, and the probability of a successful result. The lecturer upon natural science, has but to instruct his auditors, to state facts, and show results—He who "ministers in holy things," must secure confidence, that he may instruct; must enlarge the mind, that he may be believed; and then, he must endeavour to make his auditors practise.

The doctrines of Christianity teach most essentially the being and existence of man in a future state, and consequently, so regarded, become of infinite importance in his estimation. These doctrines refer less to speculative ideas, than to particular practice; and consequently, the importance of enlisting the understanding, the affections, and the will, that the conduct may be moulded, is the more evident—how all important then should those who are its advocates and promulgators, consider the manner in which they proceed in their duties—a single mistake may confound the inquirer, or conform the sceptic—a casual exhibition of coldness may destroy the confidence, or an over earnestness may excite suspicion. These things allowed, and we come to the mode of acquiring the art, which is thus to benefit the many. Sensible of the advantages to result from excited feelings, many public speakers attack the passions with a rudeness rather calculated to crush, rather than to excite; they alarm at one moment, and offend the next; instead of softening down the heart by appeals to its just perceptions, they insult by misapplied epithets, and awaken an unhallowed pride—if they appeal to the affections, they strike with recklessness, instead of leading forth the feelings; instead of melting the expelled affections, they smite, and look for tears, as Moses did for water from the rock of the desert; they neglect those circumstances which should operate with the *point* of their discourse, and accuse their hearers of insensibility, because they withstand their appeals; their images are not only dead, but they have no signs or semblances of life; they bring to the mind a disgust that banishes pity, and their exhibitions of higher sacrifices and richer claims to admiration, are faulty, inasmuch as they are careless in the bestowal of qualification upon the object of reverence, and in their haste to finish a picture, make love and mercy at best but weakness, and change the sword of justice to the dagger of revenge. These false attempts do especial injury to the cause, by strengthening or creating incorrect ideas, and vitiating the taste of hearers. From the desk, the truths of Christianity should be delivered with simplicity, but care should be taken to enforce them by artful appeals to the affections. Images and scenes, presented to the hearers, should be not only natural, but within the comprehension, and perhaps the experience of all—the heart may be softened by a recital of suffering that is recorded of early martyrs, or of the founder of the system, but care should be taken that these appeals should be made in language not merely intelligible to the hearers, but that all the circumstances of the address have apparently a particular relation to their standing and character.

We would willingly refer to some familiar examples, as illustrative of our ideas, but really most of those who have acquired an exceeding popularity on the present day, have not supported their place, in the estimation of the judicious, in a publication of their productions. Irving is rhapsodical, with a pompous affectation of mysticism—another is a mere declaimer, catching ideas of much salience, and forcing them, without regard to fitness, into the web of his discourse, make an address to "a dying man," a thing of shreds and patches, as if his little brief pre-eminence was of more import than the host of immortal souls congregated to catch the truth of heaven from his lips.

In our own country, we have abundant instances of pulpit orators who aim at "making a point" in preaching, by the utterance of bold truths in quaint, or particularly bold, nearly irreverent language, startling the hearers almost with the idea of blasphemy; others soften down the truths of their mission, and seek these figures of speech, and that euphony of language that would become a madrigal of love song—but let us give what we call a happy instance of pulpit eloquence; it is gathered from a sermon, preached in Boston, by the Rev. Mr. Greenwood, upon the character of the Apostles; the following touching paragraphs, it will be perceived, relates to the circumstance of Christ's bestowal of his mother upon his beloved disciple, John. There is a beauty, a pathos in the extract, that will commend itself to the tastes and feelings of every reader—we commend it to the perusal of our friends, confident that they will rise from it with chastened, but elevated feelings; with new admiration for the characters referred to, and with something of a resolution to aim at their imitable perfections:

"After Jesus was betrayed and seized, John is supposed to have been that other disciple, who went with Peter to the palace of the high priest, and gained him admittance there by means of his acquaintance with that dignitary. However this may be, he was the only one of the twelve who had the fortitude to attend his beloved Master to the cross. How touchingly is it manifested on this awful occasion, that the softest natures are often the noblest and most fearless too; and that those which are apparently the most daring and masculine, may yet shrink away in the time of peril and distress. Who in that hour of darkness—darkness in the heavens and in the hearts of men; who, in that hour of abandonment, when even the Son of God cried out that he was forsaken; who, of all his followers, were with him then, to support him by their sympathy, and prove to him their love? In the midst of scoffing soldiers, and brutal executioners, under the lowering sky, and just below the frightful cross, we behold four weeping females, and one disciple, the youngest and the gentlest of the twelve, braving the horrors of this place of blood, braving the anger of those in authority and the insults of those who do their bidding, determined to be near their friend and Master in his agonies, and ready, on the spot and at the moment, to share them. And what is it that braces up the nerves of this feeble company to such a singular pitch of fortitude and daring? The simple, but unconquerable strength of affection; the generous omnipotence of their attachment and gratitude. In the might of their love they ascend the hill of Calvary, and take their station beneath the cross; hearing nothing amidst all that tumult, but the promptings of their devoted hearts; seeing nothing but their dying Lord; remembering nothing but that he was dear to them, and that he was in misery. Oh! how loftily does courage like this, rise above that ruder and earthly courage which rushes to the battle field, and is crowned with the applauses of the world! It calls for none of those excitements and stimulants from without which good rough spirits into madness, but relies on those resources that are within, those precious stores and holy powers which are the strength of a single and faithful breast. That is the courage of the animal; this is of the soul.—It is pure; it is divine. To say all in one word, it was such as moved the complacent regard of the Saviour himself, even in the height of his sufferings. Hanging on the cross, bleeding and exhausted, yet when he saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he was touched by their constancy; his thoughts were recalled to earth; the domestic affections rushed into his bosom; and with a tender care which provided at once a protection for his parent and a reward for his friend, 'he saith unto his mother, Woman, Behold thy son? Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother!' Where was there ever so affecting a bequest as that which was then made, when love and filial piety triumphed over suffering? Where was there ever so affecting an adoption as that which then took place, when attachment and fidelity triumphed over fear? The last earthly cares of Jesus was accomplished. His mother was confided to the disciple whom he best loved. The favorite disciple eagerly accepted the honourable and precious charge; for, 'from that hour,' as we are told by himself, he 'took her unto his own home.'

"The whole scene is one of unrivalled pathos. Had it taken place in a quiet chamber, and by the side of a peaceful death bed, it would have moved us; but how singularly and solemnly does it come, in a sweet and melting interlude, in the midst of that wild and appalling conflict, under the open and frowning heavens, of passion, violence, outcry, shame and agony! It is like one of those hushed pauses between the fits of a midnight storm, when the elements wait, and pity seems pleading with wrath, ere the war and the turmoil begin again."

Mr. Caldwell, proprietor and manager of the American Theatre, New Orleans, Nashville Theatre, Tennessee, and manager of the Natchez and St. Louis Theatres, to close engagements for his winter season, will remain in New York for several weeks, and perhaps play there and at Boston, before his return south.

There appears to be a serious disagreement between the Faculty and Students at Yale College, on account of the ordinary quality of the boarding. The junior class of students left the hall, and have shown a disposition not to return till their alleged grievances are redressed. We shall endeavor to find room in our next for the circulars of both parties, addressed to the parents and guardians of the young men placed in that institution—one is signed by 134 students, the other from the faculty—which will be the best mode of placing fairly before our readers the particulars of the transaction

A man charged with an attempt to rob the United States Mail, near Morrisville, was committed to Doylestown gaol, last week. He was discovered by the guard while cutting the boot.

The President of the United States arrived on Wednesday evening, from Baltimore, in the steam-boat Newcastle, and departed at 8 on Thursday morning, in the Burlington, for New-York.

Mr. Cooper has published a new work in London. The following is a notice taken of it by the Courier:—

"We understand that in the new work, entitled *Notions of the Americans*, from the pen of Mr. Cooper, the celebrated American Novelist, the author has discussed an infinite variety of topics relative to the United States, with the details of which no one but a native could have been possibly acquainted. Among numerous other subjects treated of, are English Travellers in America; Congress; Courts of Law; Army and Navy; Public Institutions; Elections; Religion; Commerce; Revenue; the People; the Women; Society in General; Education; Literary Men; Painters, &c.; besides Memoirs and Anecdotes of several of the individuals who have figured so prominently in the recent annals both of America and their own country."

The Rev. Mr. Maffit, from Boston, will, by Divine permission, preach in the Fifth Presbyterian Church, (late Dr. Skinner's) corner of Tenth and Arch streets, on Sabbath morning next, at 10 o'clock.

MARRIED.

On the 28th ult. at Albany, N. Y. by the Rev. Frederick Mayer, Mr. AMOS H. CAFFEE, Post Master at Newark, Ohio, to Mrs. MARY ANN HINDMAN, of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Ramsay, Mr. SAMUEL H. TYSON, to Miss ANN PREALL, all of this city.

Last evening, by John Goodman, Esq. JOHN GUEST MERREFIELD, to ANNA G. WILLIAMS, both of this place.

In Harrisburg, on the 10th of June, by the Rev. William R. Dewitt, STEPHEN DUNCAN, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss LOUISA P. POLLARD, of Cumberland, Maryland.

On Tuesday evening, 5th inst. by the Rev. E. Cushman, Mr. THOMAS C. SWAIN, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss MATILDA BOOYER, of Smyrna, Delaware.

On Thursday evening last, in Trenton, N. J. by the Rev. Mr. Lybrand, Mr. DANIEL CHILDS, of Philadelphia, to Mrs. HANNAH TINDALL, of this city.

On Thursday, 31st ult. by the Rev. John Sixty, Mr. ISAAC COLE, of Camden, N. J. to Miss MARGARET, eldest daughter of the Rev. Wm. Balentine, of this city.

In Chester, N. H. the Hon. SAMUEL BELL, of the United States Senate, to Miss LUCY SMITH.

At New Haven, Conn. CHARLES MILON POPE, Esq. of Alabama, to Miss MARGARETTA E. HOWELL, of Philadelphia.

At New Haven, Conn. W. F. LYNCH, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss VIRGINIA, daughter of the late Com. Shaw.

At Paris, on Saturday, the 7th of June, at the house of his Excellency Mr. Brown, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to the Court of France, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Luscombe, DANIEL GLOVER, Esq. of New York, to Miss ANN MARY CRUGER, daughter of B. P. Cruger, Esq. of the same place.

On Monday morning, at St. Andrew's Church, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White, Mr CHARLES TREICHEL, to Miss CATHARINE D. HOPKINS, daughter of Mr. John Hopkins.

DIED.

Yesterday morning, after a lingering illness, SUSAN L. eldest daughter of John C. Browne.

Yesterday morning, after a short illness, PETER BURTON, son of Jonathan Burton, of Bucks county, aged 28 years.

On the 4th inst. PIERCE RAYMOND, infant son of Benjamin and Elizabeth Disbrow.

On the 27th ult. Miss ELIZABETH WHITTLE, daughter of the late Mr. Robert Whittle, of this city, aged 23 years and 2 months.

Of a pulmonary complaint, at Delhi, N. Y. on the 1st of August, theHon. CHAS. A. FOOTE, counsellor-at-law, and late member of Congress. He had filled various stations with honor to himself and usefulness to his country.

In Plymouth, Mass. on Saturday, ZABDIEL SAMPSON, Esq. Collector of the Customs for that port, and formerly Representative in Congress, from Plymouth District.

In Hanover, N. H. JAMES POOLE, Esq. Senator of that State.

At Richmond, Ontario county, N. Y. on the 29th ult. GIDEON PITTS, Esq. aged 62 years. The deceased was formerly from Brighton, Mass. and was one of the pioneers and first settlers of what was called the Genesee country. He was of late a member of the Legislature of the state of New York, for three successive years.

ANN ELIZA, infant daughter of Mr. Nicholas Le Buray, Jr.

On Thursday, suddenly, Mr. WILLIAM THOMSON, of Brooklyn, N. Y. aged 62 years, well known for many years, to the merchants of New York, as a waterman, and as the original projector of the waterboat.

On Saturday evening last, at Baltimore, after a short illness, Dr. P. K. ROGERS, late Professor of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy in William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.

At Elmira, N. Y. on the 25th ultimo, RACHAEL SLOAN, consort of James Sloan, Esq. of that place.

On the 5th inst. JOHN G. FREDERICK, in the 64th year of his age.

On the 5th August, MARY CAROLINE, infant daughter of William Tams, aged 13 months.

On Sunday, the 3d inst. Mrs. MARY HESSHEYSEN, aged 63 years and 9 days.

On the 31st ult. at 9 o'clock in the evening, HESTER ELIZA VERIG, in the 20th year of her age.

At Cantwell's Bridge, Del. on the 9th inst. Mrs. ANN STARR, widow of the late Thomas Starr. She had suffered nearly fourteen months illness with Christian fortitude. Her remains were followed to the grave by her children and other relatives, together with a large number of friends and acquaintances.

At Savoy, Mass. Mr. URBANE CRITTENDEN, of Plainfield, Mass. aged 19. He was married on Tuesday, 1st of July, removed to Savoy on the 3d, was seized with a violent fever on the 5th, and died at 12 o'clock on the 6th.

At Albany, N. Y. Mr. ELISHA HOSFORD, of the late firm of E. & E. Hosford, printers and booksellers.

In Phelps, Ontario County, N. Y. Gen. PHILETUS SWIFT, a revolutionary patriot, and distinguished public functionary in this state.

At Detroit, N. Y. Miss JANE SCOTT, from eating red cherries and swallowing the stones.

In Isle of Wight county, Va. on the 10th of June, KETURAH, daughter of Mrs. Dorothea Vick, aged 9 years, 3 months and 7 days. On the 3d ult. DOROTHEA, daughter of the same lady, aged 7 years, 11 months and 10 days. And on the 10th ult. MARGARET MAYO, also daughter of the same lady, aged 13 years, 2 months, and 19 days—all the lovely and beloved offspring of the same devoted mother, and all of the same fell disease—inflammatory sore throat.

In Fort Gibson, on Friday, the 13th inst. of paralysis, Captain JOHN CAMPBELL, in the 56th year of his age. He was born in Philadelphia, and has spent many of the last years of his life in this country. Until lately he followed the occupation of Captain of steam-boats, in which a peculiar fatality attended all his enterprises. Every boat, we believe which he has commanded, has either suffered severe injury by some accident, or been totally destroyed; in addition, we understand he has been shipwrecked once or twice on the high seas. What is more remarkable, in not a single instance can blame be attached to him for neglect or unskilfulness; he was one of the most vigilant and careful officers that ever followed the waters. Altogether his life has been a remarkable one. It has been chequered with more reverses of fortune than perhaps another in a thousand. Fortune smiled propitiously one day, but to frown more darkly the next—now holding out to him a prospect of wealth and distinction, but to send his heart the more deeply, when in the next she stripped him of hope itself. He bore up under his reverses for a long time with fortitude, until age came upon him and found her yet fickle. It was then he yielded to his destiny, relaxed in his exertions, and gradually sank under the weight of his cares.—*Fort Gibson (Miss.) Correspondent.*

In Marlborough, (Vt.) JOHN ALEXANDER, his age supposed to be 88 years. Mr. A. was born at Fort Dummer, (the site of which is the town of Brattleborough.) At the time when Brisbian's Fort was burnt by the Indians (the site of which is now Vernon,) and when Mrs. Howe and others were made captives, Mr. A. was a lad ten years old, then in the woods after the cows belonging to the Fort; being thus in the woods, he providentially escaped captivity. In the old French war, so called, at the age of 17, he served as a soldier under Gen. Amherst, and was at the taking of Ticonderoga, and in the American Revolution, was at the taking of Burgoyne. He was one of the first settlers of the town of Brattleborough, where he resided more than half a century, and reared a large family. Few men have lived to his age, and enjoyed so great a measure of health—and few, very few men of his stature, which was below the middle size, have been more active, robust and Herculean than Mr. Alexander. We mention one instance, (as we have often heard him relate the following fact) as proof in point. He, at one time, carried on his shoulders, upon snow-shoes, a five pail iron kettle, two sap-buckets, an axe and tapping-iron, a knapsack, four days' provisions, a blanket, gun and accoutrements, more than three miles, through the woods, over hills and vallies, and in deep snow; an enormous load! Mr. Alexander was the second white person born, one of the first native settlers, and, at the time of his decease, the oldest person living on the New Hampshire grants, alias Vermont.

OBITUARY.

DIED, in New Orleans, on the 29th June last, Mr. HENRY K. BUNTING, aged 25 years, late of this city.

We gaze upon our circle of youthful friends with mingled emotions of love, friendship, and delight; we can generally select one from that number, as possessing a greater share of those essential qualities which constitute the firm unshaken friend, the unswerving Christian, and the dutiful child, which qualifications sanction that preference and render the selected object worthy of that esteem we extend towards him. Such was my friend.—Such was the subject of this notice.——Death snatched him from the warm embrace of sweet affection—his noble form lies in the narrow silent tomb—his eyes are closed and his lips silenced in the cold sleep of death.—The tear of affliction bedews the sad eye of surrounding relations and friends—memory fondly lingers upon the pleasures of our past years, and our thoughts cling to his virtues and his memory.—The remembrance that all must die, and the consideration with what resignation he bowed to the will of God, serves as a consolation to our grief, and a reconciliation to our loss.

Died, on Saturday, the 26th inst., at Bridgeton, Cumberland County, W. N. Jersey, Doctor FRANCIS G. BREWSTER. The deceased had attained to the advanced age of 58 years. He had been a resident of his native town almost from birth. He established himself there in early life as a practitioner of medicine, and by the suavity of his manners and the acknowledged superiority of his professional skill, he soon acquired an enviable share of public confidence and patronage. Finding, however, that a faithful and laborious devotion to an increasing practice, was making fearful inroads upon a constitution naturally delicate and valetudinary, he was obliged to seek his own personal welfare in the sacrifice of all his bright prospects of future eminence and usefulness. He, therefore, reluctantly relinquished his profession, and of late years directed his attention exclusively to mercantile pursuits. There were very few, indeed, in his town, more respected and revered by society at large, than was the deceased. It is true, he possessed nothing calculated to attract the public eye; this was not his ambition: it was in the private walks of life, sequestered within the unfrequented vale of obscurity, and screened from the cold gazes of the world by the verdant and perennial foliage of virtue,—it was from those hallowed and sacred retreats that he shone most conspicuous. The domestic fireside, the social circle, the closet and the altar will bear abundant evidence to the truth of this fact. He was possessed of a remarkable delicacy and exquisiteness of feeling. The least injury, when offered in a spirit of settled and incorrigible animosity, grafted him to the heart; and a reflection upon the wide and desolating prevalence of vice would often draw from him expressions of bitter regret. He was for many years an elder and chief support to the Presbyterian church to which he belonged; and, in private life, he was an humble, consistent and exemplary christian. His death has caused a vacuum in society and thrown a gloom over his family. His numerous friends, however, here and elsewhere, may have the consolation of the assurance, that he died in the full triumph of that religion, to which, during life, he had been so bright an ornament. And the writer, who now offers this affectionate, but just tribute, to the memory of a deceased relative, has the poignancy of feeling sensibly relieved by an opportunity to record his pre-eminent virtues.

W. C. B.

RELIGIOUS MAGAZINE.

OR Spirit of the Foreign Theological Journals and Reviews, No. 7, this day is published, by E. LITTELL, Chesnut street.

CONTENTS.

Wardlaw, &c. on the Criminality of Unbelief. From the Eclectic Review.

Connexion of Sacred and Profane History. From the British Critic.

Pollok the Poet. From the Christian Review.

Good's Life and Writings, by Gregory. From the same.

Night. From the Assistant of Education.

Marsh on Prophecy. From the Jewish Expositor.

Where is now thy God. From the Assistant of Education.

The Celtic Druids. From the British Critic.

Cipsies in England. From the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.

The Evangelists and Josephus. From the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.

Philip's Researches in South Africa. From the Eclectic Review.

Morning Hymn. From the Evangelical Magazine.

The Last Journey. From the same.

Alleged Defect in the "Course of Time." From the Christian Instructor.

Locusts. From the Sailor's Magazine.

Superstitions of India. From the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.

Dr. Owen's Dying Thoughts. From the Evangelical Magazine.

Religion of the Indians. From the Christian Moderator.

Friends of my Youth. From the Evangelical Magazine.

On Self-Examination. From the Christian Guardian.

The Accuracy of the Sacred Writers. From the Sailor's Magazine.

Protestantism advancing in Bohemia—French Protestants and Jesuits—Number of the Catholic Clergy of France. From the Evangelical Magazine.

Moral Statistics of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland. From the Christian Instructor.

Sunday School Hymn. From the Christian Guardian.

Scripture Natural History. From the New Baptist Miscellany.

Thoughts on Preaching the Gospel. From the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.

The Conversion of St. Paul. From the same.

On Adulation and Calumny. From the Christian Guardian.

African Bushmen. From the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.

The Imprisonment and Deliverance of St. Peter. From the New Baptist Miscellany.

Burton's Testimonies of the Ante-Nicene Fathers.—From the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.

On Dr. Hoodroyd's Explanation of Psalm xxxvii. 35. From the Congregational Magazine.

To a Lady. From the Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.

Christians are Stewards. From the same.

An Examination of one of Barrow's Sermons. From the Imperial Magazine.

NOTICES OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Hints; designed to promote a Profitable Attendance on an Evangelical Ministry.

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Price, $6 per annum. aug. 8—tf

THIRTY DOLLARS REWARD.

ABSCONDED from the Subscriber, on the night of the 23d of June last, two indented apprentices to the Ladies' Shoemaking business, named William and George Cox. William is between 18 and 19 years of age, light complexion; took with him 1 blue cloth roundabout and vest, black stuff pantaloons, fur hat, 2 pair duck trowsers, and sundry other articles of clothing. George is between 16 and 17 years of age, dark complexion; took with him one casimet coates, the rest of his clothes is similar to William's. George has his name in full on his right arm. Whoever will secure said runaways, or secure them in any jail, and give information to me, so that I shall get them again, shall receive the above reward, and all reasonable charges.

All persons are forbidden to trust or harbour said runaways, at their peril.

JAMES P. CULLBREATH,
No. 54 Chester street.

P. S. Twenty dollars will be given for William, and ten for George, separately. Aug. 9—6t*

LAFAYETTE AGAIN.

THE following are the drawn Numbers in the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 8th Class:

34,	31,	26,	13,	28,	41.	
*26	31	34	drew			$1000
13	28	41				2279
13	26	41				1000
26	28	41				1000
28	31	41				500
13	26	28				500
28	31	41				500
13	26	28				500

* Sent to Providence, R. I.

The holders of any of the above, are requested to call on the subscribers for their cash.

KENNEDY & Co.
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aug 8—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE CASKET, for August—Embellished with a handsome portrait of President Monroe, and Views of the Natural Bridge, and Christ's Church, and containing the usual variety of Flowers of Literature.

Contents—Biography of James Monroe, Esq.—Memoir of the celebrated traveller Belzoni—Memoir of Capt. Clapperton, the African traveller—The Sybil's Warning—Howard Kenneth—The Three Stars—The Fight of Bruges—A Mother's Wish—Capt. Lyon in Mexico—Savoyards in Paris—Navarino—Stanzas for Music—Description of Rock Bridge—Narrative of the Episcopal Churches in Philadelphia—A Wedding at School—Go, let me weep—The German House—Original Letters of Voltaire—Treatise on Diamonds—Letters from Greece—Ledyard's Account of the Nile—Rigid Dissenters in Russia—German Anecdotes.

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Published monthly by S. C. Atkinson, No. 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia. aug. 7—tf

Joseph & Thomas Wood & Co.

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HAVE received, by the late arrivals, the following articles:

Superior Lyons Silk Velvets, jet and blue-black, for Vests and Collars,
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Gros de Nap, black, white and assorted, plain, and figured,
Double chain Levantines, for bonnets and dresses,
Black and blue-black Levantines,
Satins, black, white and colored,
Black Mode, ¾, 7-8 and 5-4 wide,
Silk Velvets, black, blue-black and assorted,
Plain and striped Cote Pailles,
Fancy Gros de Nap, Gauze and Grenadine Ribbons,
Silk, Cashmere, Barege and Thibet do.
Grenadine and Gauze Scarfs,
French Crape, black, white and green,
Crape Lisse, white, black and assorted,
Black 6-4 Crapes,
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5-12 and 6-16 Stamped Satin Ribands,
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6-16 and 9-22 fancy Gros de Nap, and Gauze Ribands,
7 and 9 Belt Ribands, plain, striped and plaid,
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6, 9 and 12 Gauze Cap Ribands,
Pelongs, assorted colors, for Hatters,
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Piping and Fancy Silk Cords,
Boot Cords, black and assorted, superior,
Imitation Pearl Beads, black, white and assorted,
Thread, Bobbinet and Gimp Laces,
Blond Lace, real and imitation,
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Black, white and colored Ostrich Feathers,
Handkerchief and Flag Silks,
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All of which, together with a great variety of articles not enumerated, will be disposed of on reasonable terms, for cash, or approved acceptances. Aug. 9—tf

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AT THE NEW STORE, No.

put up with his company this once;—and, endeavouring to be as unconcerned as possible, I made suitable acknowledgments in the best way I could.

After a painful silence, which was only disturbed by the chattering of our teeth, supper was announced, and hastily despatched, for every thing was cold. Silence again ensued; till at length I brought up a candle, for I could bear it no longer, and asked the stranger if I should show him his room; he consented, and bowing to my wife, took his cloak and followed me.

When we came into his room, I observed the water was frozen in the ewer; "I will order the servant," said I, "to bring you some warm water in the morning to shave with." He replied, "that he had rather not give myself so much trouble, on his account, for that he could lather his face with snow!" He then asked me if I slept warm? "I am afraid," said I, "I shall not do so to-night." He placed his cloak in my hand, saying, with a chuckle, "I had only to throw it over me and my wife, and he was sure we should be *warm enough then!*"—I threw down the cloak and rushed out of the room.

I joined my wife down stairs, who, on my upbraiding her with the folly of inviting a perfect stranger to sleep in the house, told me that he had introduced himself as an old friend of mine, who wished to see me on particular business. I then hinted my suspicion concerning him, and that I thought it was through him we were thus grievously tormented by the cold.

I went to bed,—but not to sleep,—not all the blankets in the world could ever have made me warm. I hesitated whether I should not go and turn the stranger out, thus late as it was;—but I might be mistaken, after all;—he was very gentlemanly, and behaved throughout with the greatest propriety, so that I could have no excuse for so doing. And though there were very many strange circumstances attending his presence, still they might be accidental. I resolved, at least, to wait patiently for the morning, though I felt as if I was exposed to the air on a cold winter's night; but I was doomed again to be disturbed. I had locked my room door (my constant custom upon going to bed,) when about one o'clock, as I was lying, wide awake,—the stranger—the German,—the fiend!—for I believe he was all three,—entered my room!—how, I know not,—I heard no noise. A horrid trembling immediately came over me,—my knees knocked together,—my teeth chattered,—my hair stood on end,—I could scarcely draw my breath. What could be his purpose! to murder me!—no—no, I see it all,—the cloak,—the mysterious cloak, the source of all my fears and apprehensions;—he thinks by that to gain his purpose, and fancying I am asleep, he comes, no doubt, to cast that upon me, and thus give the fiend, his master, in some way or other, a power over me! He approached the bed;—my tongue clave to the roof of my parched mouth, and fear, all absorbing fear, had nearly choked me. He opened the cloak—and another moment—and then———but rage, fear, despair, gave me strength:—I started up;—"Villain!" said I, "I will not tamely bear it:" and grappling with him, I threw the cloak from me. I now cared not what I did or said. "Hence," roared I, "and seek the fiend you serve!" and accidentally in the scuffle I caught hold of his long pointed nose;—he shrieked aloud with rage and pain. "My G—d, Mr. T———," said my wife, "what are you about!" I received a heavy fall:—immediately the whole was gone. I assisted my wife into bed; for it seems that I had lain half the night with the clothes completely off me; which, as often as she had endeavoured to replace, I had resisted; and on her persisting, I had eventually seized her by the nose, and we both tumbled out of bed together.

INFANT SCHOOLS.—No. V.

Let us now take a view of *Infantile Instruction*, in relation to the subject of political economy. The burthen laid upon us, in the shape of taxes, for the support of those, who, from various causes, become useless to society, is enormous. Alms houses and prisons are erected at an immense expense, and this too with the avowed object of keeping the disorderly in check, and confining the outbreakings of evil within certain limits, but without the smallest prospect of producing any diminution of crime.

The poor rates, with the addition of other expenditures for the erection and support of suitable buildings, present a frightful aggregate of expense; and naturally induces us to enquire whether there is no remedy?

Whether such a large proportion of the human family must continue to groan under the slavery and degradation of vicious habit, a curse to themselves, and a dead weight upon society? That a remedy does exist, there can be no doubt; and the means within our reach, fully adequate to effect a change of all others the most desirable.

It will not be denied, that of those supported at the public expense, a large proportion have been reduced to this condition by their vices and their crimes; and that of those who have been brought to this state by unavoidable misfortune, or the helplessness of old age, the number is comparatively small. It follows, then, that, in order to rid ourselves of this burthen, we must remove the cause—which can only be done by availing ourselves of that period of existence, in which habits of order and virtue are most easily formed, and by giving the twig its proper bent.

Let us assume it as a fact, and it is certainly a moderate assumption, that there are ten thousand children in this city and suburbs, of the age contemplated by these Infant Schools, viz: from two to seven years, that are suffered to run wild, destitute of instruction and good example, who, as they are growing in years, are maturing also in guilt, and preparing to be cast forth upon society, to practice, upon a large scale, those arts of deceit and unrestrained indulgence in which they have been initiated from the cradle.

Is it any wonder that vice and immorality should abound among us, whilst such a state of things exist? Is not this a nursery sufficiently prolific of evil? Are there not here ample materials out of which to form a band of drunkards, paupers and thieves, to infest and disturb the community?

Now, it is demonstrable, that the policy at present adopted for the government of society, will not reach the disease; and unless other means are resorted to, we must continue to groan under this oppressive burthen, without the least prospect of relief.

But let a small portion of the money expended in the support and punishment of offenders graduated in this school of iniquity, be laid out in *preventing* the evil, by taking it in the bud, and it will at once receive a check, which will terminate in its final arrest.

Let us suppose these ten thousand children collected from the streets, and rescued from the evil example and evil communication to which they are at present exposed; let us suppose them attending to the voice of instruction, and becoming familiarized with the beautiful exemplars of truth and order, their tender affections awakened by the sweet and gentle influence of love, and flowing forth in acts of good will towards one another. Let us suppose this, and what would be the result? Instead of nourishing a generation of vipers, who live only to prey upon the vitals of the community, we should be training up, and that, too, out of the same materials, an immortal band of useful and virtuous citizens, of patriots and legislators, prepared to sustain the dignity and honor of their country, and to perpetuate the blessings of rational liberty to the latest posterity.

As a matter of economy, the community is deeply interested. Were the blessings of early instruction extended to this numerous class, we should not only be instrumental in saving millions of human beings from present and future ruin, but we should save millions of money, now expended in support of paupers and prisons.

This may be proved by adverting to a single item of expenditure. The vast prison recently erected cost us five hundred thousand dollars: the interest on this sum is thirty thousand per annum. This sum would maintain fifty Infant Schools of two hundred children each, allowing six hundred dollars for every school, which would be ample. Here then, the sums laid out on one item alone, would be amply sufficient to afford instruction to ten thousand of these children, who are suffered to run wild, and who are preparing themselves to become the inmates of those very prisons which we build and support at such an immense cost! How different would be the result, if a wiser policy were adopted.—Instead of a multiplication of prisons, and an increase of taxation, we should have a continual diminution of both, together with the satisfaction of rendering millions happy and effective in society, who are now not only utterly useless, but mischievous and burdensome.

M. M. C.

Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

The article in our last, called *College Reminiscences, No. I.* being on our outer form, which goes to press early in the week, was printed before we received No. II. of the same series, and, as we stated at the time, before we had any suspicion that the allusions were to real persons. The idea that these papers were intended as personal attacks, did not suggest itself until we perused the second number, and observed what we had not noticed in the first, the post-mark which it bore. So soon as we discovered this, we resolved to suppress the publication of all future communications of the same kind, until the writer should satisfy us that his intentions were of a proper character. This determination has drawn from the writer the annexed letter, which, agreeably to his request, we publish, accompanying it with another received by the same mail, from which he will perceive that even his first No. though comparatively mild, has occasioned painful feelings to some one, and that, consequently, we cannot continue the publication of the series. We regret that *Eugenius* should have chosen us as the agent of his attacks, and assure the parties who have been aggrieved, that we were positively ignorant that the article was any thing more than a mere fictitious sketch, until it was too late entirely to remove the evil. This assurance, we hope, will satisfy that we, (whatever may have been the author's motives,) had no disposition to offend.

We publish the respective letters, without any other comment.

MR. EDITOR—I must in candid sir, and confess, that my allusions do refer to real personages, but I have many things to say in their extenuation. Not to mention my own prejudices against the individuals in question, which, indeed, are many, but I have so wrapt up every allusion in the incidents of a wholly fictitious tale, that there is little likelihood of discovery. If it be asked *why more offsprings of fancy* would not do equally well, this is my answer "not that characters altogether as good cannot be conceived, but every one's imagination is not equally prolific; and besides, I thought the characters too good to be lost, and just such as suited a work like 'College Reminiscences.'" As for "wounding the feelings" of any one that never was my intention; and I should suggest a publication of this letter, as the readiest method of ascertaining whether any thing contained in my first number had that effect. If, after that, you receive an assurance that such has been the case, then it is time to stop. If not, I see no reason why I may not expect an insertion of the remaining numbers. EUGENIUS.

MR. EDITOR—I shall not attempt describing my feelings, after perusing a paragraph in your paper of last week. You of course were not aware, that the piece entitled "College Reminiscences," was a personal attack on certain individuals of great worth in private life; the malignity of such thrusts is increased by the fact of their being made in the dark—like the assassin's daggers, it directs its deadly point at the time and place where it is the least expected. It ought rather to be compared to the serpent tooth, which opens to emit its poison, and then closes in such a manner as to exhibit no crevice to a superficial observer. It resembles the viper in another respect, which, although its bite is felt, yet from its mean and degraded condition is enabled to avoid detection. We might perhaps stop to criticise the essay, and expose the errors and grossness of its *style*, but since *puerility* is so evidently stamped upon it, we shall grant it the indulgence which the inexperience and youth of its author or authors deserve: that is, overlook it, not deeming the manner or the matter, worthy of one word of comment. Although its impudence, in the event of a discovery, *might* render him or them liable to a slight flagellation. This communication is made chiefly with the view of guarding you against future impositions. CASTIGATOR.

MANUFACTURING CAPITAL OF NEW YORK.

Three years ago, in 1823, as appears by the census, in respect to the capacity of the state of New-York for carrying on manufactures, and her property or capital then employed in that branch of national industry and wealth, and its products as then (but inadequately) ascertained, the following results were presented:

Sheep,	2,426,330
Yards of fulled cloth in a year,	2,918,230
Do flannel and woollen not fulled,	3,488,001
Do. linen, cotton, and other thin,	6,079,992
Woollen manufactories,	180
Cotton do	70
Cotton and woollen,	22

Leander Green, of this city, one of the three who attacked Mr. Terry in Putnam county, has been examined by the Magistrate there. He denied the whole transaction, though confronted by one of his comrades, who made an open confession of the whole, which Green interrupted at times by many expressions of indignation, calling him a second Ware, &c. But though hardened in guilt from his youth, and adept in the art of evading crime, he could not conceal from an observing people the strong indications of guilt that marked his words and countenance. He was fully committed, and together with his companions removed to the county jail.

From the confession given, in their confused flight, and for fear of detection, they had wrapped the money which they had taken from Mr. Terry in a silk handkerchief, and secreted it in the corner of a rye-field, on the margin of a wood, about three miles from Peekskill, and having marked the place as they thought sufficiently, proceeded on their unknown way. On Monday last a number of people, accompanied by the prisoner, went out in search of the money, but through his utter ignorance of the country, was unable to discover the place where he had deposited it. On Tuesday they renewed the search, and about noon were successful in finding it, when it was restored to its rightful owner, who received it with demonstrations of joy.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

Another account of the riot on board of the steamboat Henry Eckford, from the Albany Daily Advertiser.

Another riot on board a steamboat.—As the steamboat Henry Eckford, with her tow boats was on her way from New York to this city, on Friday night, while the captain was engaged in taking the passage money of a lady, which he told her was one dollar and fifty cents, one of the passengers rudely interfered, and said that the price was but one dollar; that there was no authority to charge more; advised the lady to give only that sum, and became quite abusive. The captain desired him to desist, but he became more vociferous, and the captain at last took hold of him. Upon this, another passenger seized the captain; the steward grappled with him, and the steward in his turn was fastened on, by another passenger. This passenger was grasped by one of the hands, when still another passenger closed with him. So it went on, till all the hands and a considerable number of the passengers became engaged, and the scene became very alarming to the women, and the orderly part of the passengers. Most of those engaged in the scuffle, were evidently willing to put an end to the difficulty, but the four who first commenced the quartel, incited the others to continue it, and wished to raise a mutiny and take the power from the captain. Finally, by great exertions, peace was restored. In the course of the night, the four persons above mentioned, cut loose the small boat, and she drifted down the river, and has not yet been recovered.

When the Eckford arrived here, on Saturday night, the said ringleaders were brought before Justice Cole, who, after examination, committed them to prison.

The said four persons and, we believe, every other one engaged in the riot, are foreigners.

From the New York Statesman.

RABID COW.

Yesterday afternoon at about 5 o'clock, a posse of men, women, and children, (counting not less than a thousand in the whole) were drawn together in Chatham street by the cry of "*mad cow*;" and some of the boldest among them surrounded and attempted to destroy the obnoxious animal. Whether the creature had been actually mad *ab initio*, we know not; but it is quite clear, that the baiting of the alarmed multitude, bent on killing or securing her, was sufficient to set her wild in earnest—even though she had been the most placid cow in the Union. The efforts employed against her, being ill concerted, were not immediately successful; and becoming violent as she was pursued, she exhibited divers symptoms of rabie. Occasionally she darted on either side with furious speed, and with horns aimed for destruction; at every demonstration of which kind, the firmest of her pursuers made a precipitate retreat, while in a long line from the point of her attack, a promiscuous flight was kept up until her hostility directed itself elsewhere. The consequence of all was, that considerable time elapsed before she was ultimately secured. Her line of march led from Chatham, through Dunne, William, Pearl, and Cross streets. She was caught at the Five Points by a dexterous black man, who sprang upon her back, and fixed a rope about her horns. It still required some effort to hold her, and it was not till she had advanced down Orange about half way to Chatham street, that she was taken at vantage, and disabled from mischief. The windows and doors along which she passed, were lined with spectators; and the affair, during an hour or more, created a lively sensation in that quarter of the city.

What gave rise to the belief of her madness, was not easily to be ascertained. It was stated by some that the first exhibition of her disorder, was an attack upon a boy in Chatham street, who narrowly escaped with his life. Other evidences of her mischievous disposition were also mentioned; but whether these statements were correct, and what was the extent of the injury done by her, we have not been able to learn.

THE CHEROKEES.

We learn from the Arkansas Gazette, that the Cherokees are much dissatisfied with the treaty made with the United States, and that present appearances justify the belief that their Delegation will lose their heads as soon as they return. There appears to be one general murmur against them. Poles have been erected in front of the houses of the Delegation, on which their heads are to be exhibited as soon as they return. Our informant saw one of them as he passed through the nation. The people were very clamorous—collecting in mobs, drinking and conducting in a very disorderly manner. Their excitement was principally directed against the Delegation—they also denounce some white persons, whom they consider as instigators of the treaty. It is, however, not believed that they will proceed to commit violence on any except the Delegation.

Mr. John W. Flowers, who acted as Counsellor to the Delegation at Washington, in making the treaty, returned home some weeks since, but after stopping a few days, and finding things assuming rather too equally an appearance for him, decamped in a hurry, and has not since been seen in the nation.

By some communications in the Arkansas paper, the treaty appears to be as unsatisfactory to the people of the territory as the Cherokees.

WEAVING.

This art, which, like all other useful arts, has undergone a variety of successive improvements, and which, by means of machinery, has arrived at a great degree of perfection, is of very ancient origin. Reduced to its original principle, weaving is simply the insertion of the weft or filling into the web. From the history of this art, it appears that none of the species of it originated in Great Britain, which has so long been the great work-shop of Europe. The silk manufacture was first practised in China, and the cotton in India: the linen and woollen both originated in continental Europe. The Britons derived their knowledge of the art of making cloth from the Gauls, who learned it from the Greeks. The making of linen, probably the first species of cloth invented, was made known to the Europeans by the inhabitants of Egypt and other eastern countries. Encouragement was first given to the woollen manufactures in England in the reign of Richard I. and Edward III. encouraged by advantageous offers to foreign weavers to settle in England. Besides the individuals who availed of these offers, a number of weavers emigrated from Flanders into England in consequence of the persecutions of the Duke of Alva in 1567. From the revocation of the edict of Nants, and other acts of religious persecution by Louis XIV. in 1685, nearly 50,000 manufacturers quitted France for England, thus introducing improvements of various description, chiefly relating to the linen weaving. The manufacture of silk in England was first carried on by a company of women in London, called silk-women. The art of cotton weaving, in its present improved state, has not been long known in any country; and it has attained this state of perfection, as it might properly be called, by a very rapid progress. To give the reader some idea of the importance of weaving, as a branch of the art of manufacturing cloth, we add, that the estimated number of looms propelled by water and steam power in Great Britain, including those in preparation for working previous to the stagnation, and as near any calculation can be made, is 58,000, the average produce, taking it at 22 square yards a day, make 1,254,000, or 1741 yards a minute; weekly, 7,524,000; monthly, 31,300,000; yearly, 376,200,000. Allowing six yards to each person for yearly consumption, will supply 62,700,000, and will cover 62,700 acres of ground, and in length would extend 213,780 miles, and reach across the Atlantic ocean 71 times.—*Boston Patriot.*

From the Mobile Commercial Register.

THE GREAT HARPY EAGLE.

A very fine bird of this species was forwarded a few days since by Messrs. Kenworthy and Holt's boats, from hence to London, being purchased by the London Zoological Society, from a gentleman in this town. This rare bird though not more than sixteen months old, measures from the top of the head to the feet, two feet six inches, and from the tip of each wing, eight feet six inches. It is the largest of the kind in this country, except the Condor, and was brought about twelve months ago, when it was extremely small, from the River Magdalene, in South America, by its late possessor, who had bestowed as much care and attention upon it, as it is have secured to himself all the tokens of affection and domestication ever evinced by the bird. These indeed, were but few, since his confinement, from such an early period of its existence and the great change in its mode of living had failed to tame its innate ferocity, or to subdue its love of freedom. It refused all food that was not warm from recent slaughter, and seemed, by an occasional low cry, expressive of discontent, to lament its lofty eyrie, and its unbounded flight through the fields of air. It betrayed pleasure at the sight of its rearer, and answered when he called it "Jack;" it would even take food at his hand, though a stranger venturing to approach equally near, might have severely suffered for such temerity, its power of wounding both with beak and talons, being immense. Its plumage is iron grey, mixed with white.

DELAWARE COUNTY.

Our enterprising fellow citizen, George G. Leiper, of Ridley township, we understand, commenced his Canal on Monday week last, and one lock is now nearly completed. The length of the canal will be near a mile, and will be of great importance to this section of our county.

It will be connected with Crum creek, which empties into the river Delaware; and when completed (which will be done as soon as possible) will have a tendency to enhance the value of property in that neighborhood, as well as open a direct water communication between the city of Philadelphia and the stone quarries belonging to Mr. Leiper. There are several valuable mill seats near its location.—*Upland Union.*

Reading, (Penn.) August 2.—A snake, of the non-venomous species, was killed on Thursday, on the plantation of Mr. Joseph Warner, in Cumru township; and upon opening the body, *forty-one* young ones were counted, all alive.—Naturalists differ in regard to the propagation of this reptile. Some assert they are generated by *ova*, which are deposited in sand, and brought to maturity by the sun. Others have contended that they are furnished with a false abdomen, similar to the Opossum, in which the young are protected from sudden danger. Be these as they may, it is no unusual thing to find in the body of a snake, young to the number above stated.

The Editor of the Cincinnati Gazette has received a communication from Pope county, Illinois, stating that in April last a lead mine was discovered in the neighborhood of the famous cave in that county, on the Ohio river. He has a specimen of the ore. His informant says that the proprietors of the property, Messrs. Alexander Posey, Joseph T. Tofford, James Caldwell, and Joseph M. Street, have opened the mine, which promises fair to afford large quantities of ore, and are now preparing to carry on the smelting on a large scale.

From the Savannah Georgian.

At the upper end of York street there are two Albinos, natives of this city, the one being about ten years old, and the other five or six.—The parents are perfectly black, and have four other children of as deep a color as themselves, one of whom is intermediate, with respect to age, between the subjects of these remarks.—They have light hair, resembling lamb's wool, blueish eyes, and a very delicate complexion, though the whiteness is rather of the cast that belongs to a dead body than a living one. Their eyes are weaker than those of any other variety of man in this section of country; but by moonlight they see as well as other persons commonly do in the brightest daylight.

From the N. Y. Statesman of Wednesday.

DIVING AGAIN.

Patch, the New-Jersey diver, intends making a new descent at Hoboken this afternoon, at 4 o'clock. The distance will be 100 feet, considerably more than at Passic Falls, and will be unrelieved by the break of water which proved an assistance there. If there be any philosophical principles upon which a leap of 100 feet is divested of the hazard usually attached to it, no objection to the attempt can be raised—though the circumstance would soon create "competition," and would, moreover, diminish the zest which the supposed danger (to our *credit* be it spoken!) presents to the spectators. But if there be actual peril in the undertaking, we recommend Patch to abandon it.

We learn from Paterson, that the workmen in the factories, and the mechanics, have, for the most part, returned to their duty, and order is completely restored. The employers, who really had the good of the children in view, by changing the dinner hour, have restored the former hour for dinner; and the ringleaders in the disturbances, among whom were some of the Manchester *mobites*, have been discharged.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

GROWTH AND MANUFACTURE OF SILK.

The editor of the Western Review is enthusiastic in his predictions of the rapid increase of this article of our home manufacture. He says,—

"The impulse is excited. Inquiry is afloat.—Instead of Gros de Naples and Florence silks, and Canton and Nankin Crapes, we should be glad to live to see our ladies clad in Cincinnati Lutestrings, in Kentucky Levantines, and Mississippi, India, and Louisiana Persian silks. Our fair might then, with something more of palliation, contemplate themselves in the mirror, or in the transparent fountains, in the splendor of a texture wrought and colored by their own industry. Brilliance, beauty, and industry would enable them to bind their victims by a threefold cord, not to be broken."

A paper published in Paris, Tennessee, contains in a bona fide advertisment, the following very honest announcation of the legal requirements, and special qualifications of an attorney, for the due practice of the law:

G. W. TERRELL, *Attorney at Law.*

Without the benefit of age or experience, without the aid of theory or practice, offers his professional services to the public. He will practice, (if he can get any business,) in the counties of Humphreys, Carroll, and Henry: he promises nothing but honesty in his profession, and not over much of that.

MAIL ROBBERS.

Columbus, Ohio, July 31.—At the late term of the United States' Court in this place, *Duncan Cameron*, was convicted of robbing the mail on the 11th of April last, in Adams County, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for fourteen years.—*Benjamin Paul* was indicted by the Grand Jury as an accessary, but was acquitted, Cameron refusing to testify against him.

From the Montreal Gazette.

A Rawdon Bear.—On Thursday the 17th instant, Mrs. Henry, of Rawdon, heard two cows bellowing rather loudly in a park adjoining her house; she instantly went out and perceived that the cows were pursued by a ferocious bear. The bear soon singled out one of the cows as the object of an onslaught; the other finding herself freed from immediate pursuit, fell into the rear, and in her turn gave chase to the pursuer of her companion, and when very near the enemy made a plunge at him with her head. This attempt proved fatal to herself; the bear taking advantage of her fall, turned and sprung upon her back, where having fixed himself he began to regale himself with the choicest flesh he could find. Mrs. Henry on seeing this, seized a stick, and with a courage that is seldom met with, ran up to the bear and pummelled him from his seat; he leaped from his seat and pursued the lady, who contrived to evade him; upon this he calmly wiped his mouth upon a log of wood, and returned to the still prostrate cow, upon whose carcase he had scarcely recommenced his attacks, when he was again assailed by Mrs. H. She beat him off a second time—and a second time she was pursued. She cried for assistance; and six men came to her aid with guns; but before they could resolve among themselves who should have the honor of shooting the bear, he relieved them from the immediate necessity of depriving him of life, by scampering off. The cow was dead before he left her. He went, however, in search of a meal which he might enjoy unmolested. For, as Mr. Henry was returning home in the evening, his attention was attracted to a field where a heifer was lowing most piteously: on entering the field he perceived the heifer laying on the ground, while the bear was feasting on him with apparent satisfaction. Mr. Henry went in quest of a gun, which having procured, he shot the bear through the groin, but the wound was not deadly—for the bear ran off to the woods, leaving the heifer lifeless. Thinking that the "enemy" might return, the body of the heifer was left in the field; he made his appearance on Saturday 19th, and was so intent on the inviting flesh, that the man who watched him, came upon him before he was aware, and ran a bayonet into his throat; he twisted the bayonet as if it had been a rush, but not before it had given him his death thrust.

Extract from a letter written on board the U.S. ship of war Delaware, on her late passage to the Mediterranean station, having Prince Lucien Bonaparte and family on board, to be landed at Leghorn.

April 8.—We are now between the islands of Corsica and Gorgona, and in sight of the celebrated island of Elba, the residence for a short time of Napoleon. It is a high land and appeared sterile. Napoleon escaped from the island of Gorgona in an open boat, and crossed over to the main land of Italy. This island is about thirty miles from the main land, and as it is generally very calm here, there is no danger at all in crossing. I forgot to mention a very singular circumstance which occurred at Algeziras the very evening we anchored there. About an hour after we anchored, a salute of 12 guns was fired from the Castle. The next morning, when we went on shore, we inquired whether it was intended for us, and found that it was not Bonaparte then went up to Lt. Byrnes, the officer who went ashore, and inquired what the salute was for. It happened to be the anniversary of the overthrow of Napoleon's government in Spain, which is celebrated by the Spaniards in the same manner as the fourth of July by us. When the Prince heard this, he shook his head and exclaimed—"Poor Devils, they do not know what they lost when they lost him."

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

BRITISH STATISTICS.

According to the official accounts for the year ending 5th January, 1828, of the British manufactures, those which exhibit the most decisive signs of improvement, are the iron, brass, and copper manufactures.

Though the cotton exhibits a considerable increase in 1828 since 1826, at the official rates, the declared value for 1828 is considerably below 1826. But the branches above alluded to, exhibit an increase both at the official rate and declared value. Thus,

Brass and copper manufacture, hardware and cutlery. Iron and steel, wrought and unwrought:

Years ending 5th Jan.	1828.	1827.	1828.
	485,184.	571,149.	726,800.
	1,291,112	1,179,105	1,200,428
	1,018,003	1,105,618	1,214,548

In the remotest districts of the continent, where every other article used is of domestic manufacture, the hardware and cutlery of England will be found. Every carpenter is indebted to England for his tools. For the iron manufacture she possesses, indeed, particular advantages. The shipping exhibits an apparent decrease on the 31st of December, 1827, as compared with the two preceding years; but this is attributed, in a note to "the operation of the registry acts, and 4 and 6 Geo. IV. which required all vessels to be registered de novo, within a limited period, the consequence has been, that many vessels which were supposed to be in existence, were found to be no longer so." The decrease, however, is only in England. Scotland and the plantations exhibit a regular increase. Thus, for instance, the tonnage of Scotland on the 31st of December, 1825, was 259,657; on the 31st of December, 1826, 290,008; and on the 31st of December, 1827, 300,836. The plantations for these years had, of tonnage, 214,875, 214,183, and 279,362. The tonnage of England is 1,958,716, 2,031,295, and 1,752,190.

Scotland has now, for its population, more shipping than England, and from it having more coast in proportion to its extent, it may be expected to grow upon England every year. The number of seamen for England, on the 31st of December, 1827, was 161,020; for Scotland, 21,845; that is more than one-fifth, while the proportion, according to the population, is about one-sixth.

The report by the commissioners for the herring fishery, of their proceedings for the year ended 5th April, 1827, shows that the extent to which the herring and cod fishery of Scotland has been carried. The total number of persons employed in the fishery is 79,794. The number of fishermen and boys is 47,271. Of this number of fishermen no fewer than 37,607 belong to Scotland. When we include the wives and children of the men, we shall find that a very large portion of the inhabitants of Scotland derive their subsistence from the water.

The navigation of Iceland exhibits a regular increase. On the 31st of December, 1825, the tonnage was 80,583, the men 7,050; on the 31st December, 1826, tonnage 90,268, men 7,227; on the 31st December, 1827, the tonnage was 96,369, and the men 7,500.

LIVERPOOL, June 19.

Dreadful Accident and Loss of Lives at Kirkaldy in Scotland.—A most dreadful accident occurred at Kirkaldy, on Sunday last, 15th June, the disastrous consequences of which equal if not exceed those produced by the fall of the Brunswick Theatre some months since.—From the particulars which have reached us through a correspondent, it appears that the celebrated Mr. Irving, who has been for some weeks back in the active exercise of his ministry through different parts of Scotland, was announced to preach at Kirkaldy, on the days of Saturday and Sunday, which naturally attracted numerous congregations. On the evening of the latter the Chapel was crowded at an early hour to hear (we believe) his farewell sermon. Service had not commenced when the fears of the congregation were excited by a sudden cracking of the beams which supported one of the galleries. The alarm of danger was instantly succeeded by its reality. The gallery gave way, and precipitated with the whole of its occupants into the body of the Church. The results were terrific, and the sacrifice of life awfully great. The rush to the doors was tremendous, and in the struggle for life and death *twenty-nine* persons are stated to have died from pressure and suffocation.—Three were crushed to death by the falling beams, and numbers have received severe contusions. The consternation in the town and neighborhood when our correspondent's letter came off, was great beyond example. Anxious solicitude was in every face, and inquiry in every mouth, while the grief of the relatives and friends of the sufferers, (among whom was a mother, whose three daughters perished on the occasion) added considerably to the melancholy and heart rending features of the scene.

AFFECTING CIRCUMSTANCE.

Betwixt J. Gordon, miner, Leadhills, and Christian Weir, of the same place, mutual esteem had ripened into mutual love. But scarcely had the wedding day been fixed, when the bride was stretched on a bed of sickness. Great anxiety prevailed in the place, and the lover was so agitated with hope and fear—by reports flattering, and then unfavorable, that he was unable to go about his ordinary business. As often as he was allowed to visit the betrothed, he uniformly strove to rally her spirits, even while his heart was sinking within him, and from the moment this consolation was denied, he drooped and became seriously unwell himself. But a crisis was now rapidly approaching, and on Saturday week, the 14th ult. the meek and gentle Christian Weir, whose frame had been exhausted by previous suffering, breathed her last, as calmly as a child lulled to sleep in its nurse's arms.—The sad tidings could not, of course, be concealed from Gordon, and prepared as he must have been for such an event, the shock, in the first instance, was most afflicting. After a little time, he became more composed, and was heard articulating—"God's will be done! She is gone from me to a better world, and I feel that I will not be many hours behind her." And never was presentiment more fully realized. Within twenty-four hours he, too, became a clod of the valley. The funerals of both were appointed to take place on the same day; and never, perhaps, was the house of mourning visited under more touching circumstances. As the marriage ceremony had not been performed, it was deemed improper to inter both in the same grave—and yet we regret that any punctilio of this kind should have separated, even by a few feet of earth, those who were truly lovely in their lives, and who in their deaths should not have been divided.—*Dumfries Courier.*

The British Traveller of Wednesday evening, June 18, contains a report of a debate in the House of Commons, on a petition presented by Sir James Mackintosh, from the inhabitants of Calcutta, against the right of the India government to levy a stamp duty. Sir James' speech is a luminous one, and clearly evinces the impolicy of the measure. The editor of the Traveller says, that the people of Calcutta, after the fashion of the United States, wish to avail themselves of an opportunity for a dispute, and would no doubt *talk* of setting up for themselves.—"The two countries, however," he continues, "are essentially different. The hardy descendants of the first European Colonists in America, were capable of governing themselves. The indolent and luxurious Asiatic, *must be governed*, to be either happy or prosperous."

FOREIGN ITEMS.

It appears by letters from Constantinople that such of the foreign Ministers, as remained at Constantinople, continue to press the Porte to accede to the conditions of the treaty of the 6th July. The Reis Effendi has declared that the Ottoman Faith will not permit the Sultan to accede to the stipulations of that treaty, though he would fulfil the conditions of the treaty of Akerman.

A Corfu paper states that the plague has broken out in the Islands of Hydra and Spezzia. The disease is supposed to have been produced by the Greeks delivered from captivity at Modon, and brought to the Islands.

One of the candidates at present for the prize in the Parisian Academy of painting is a young man named Du Cornet, who was born without arms, and has on each foot but three toes, with which he paints. He has already obtained two medals for his former productions.

The Glasgow Herald contains a letter from the Island of Coll, in which it is stated, that on the 29th ult. a boat, with twenty-six passengers from the Island of Tyree to Mull, struck against a rock and sunk, by which accident, twenty-one persons out of twenty-six perished. The remaining five clung to the rock from which they were taken off on the following day.

The Stockport Advertiser states that the mill owners in that town and vicinity have determined to reduce their working days to four in the week, as the only means of decreasing the quantity of the goods in the market.

The Greenock Advertiser says the effect of the increased duties on woollen goods will be most severely felt by the manufacturers in the neighborhood of Rochdale, from whence the United States are, in a great measure, supplied with coarse flannels, baizes, &c.—The duties will amount to a complete prohibition.

The Glasgow Chronicle of the 20th June, states that the cotton trade in Manchester, as well as in Glasgow, is at present in rather a depressed state, but this was, in a great measure, to be accounted for by the fact, that usually at this season of the year, there is little done either in the home or foreign trade. The manufacturers had not, however, lessened the number of their workmen.

In Aberdeen the cotton and linen weavers have obtained an advance of wages.

In 1826, and the half of the year 1826, no less than 14,305 pounds of gold, being of the value of nearly 893,000 pounds sterling have been obtained from the miners in the Ourel mountains, near Catharinenburg, in the government of Perme, in Russia, 845 pounds platina were obtained at the same time.

The Edinburgh Evening Post announces the death of the venerable and accomplished philosopher, Professor Dugald Stewart.

The harvest in Europe promises to yield an abundant crop, and it was expected would commence two or three weeks earlier this than in former years.

The Gazette of France says that the Emperor of Russia had sent a sabre of great value to Admiral Codrington, in memory of the battle of Navarino.

Mr. Lawrence, the American Charge des Affaires, had a very long conference on the 16th of June, with the Earl of Aberdeen, at the Foreign Office.

The cotton market in London, on the 17th of June, had somewhat declined, but the prices remained without change. Sugars were held at higher prices. Coffee, was firm. Nothing was doing in indigo.

It is stated that orders have been given at Toulon for a close inspection of all the vessels in the Arsenal, even the three-deckers. It is said to be intended to cut down such as can be turned to account, to repair those that require it, and to break up such as are too old to be useful. The accounts relative to the long talked of expedition are very contradictory, some stating that it will shortly sail, and others that its departure is suspended.

Marshal the Marquis de Lauriston, died at Paris on the 11th June, of an apoplectic fit, in the 55th year of his age.

M. de la Ferronays, a cavalry officer, son of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, left Paris on the 10th June, for the head quarters of the Russian army, in the capacity of Aide-de-camp of the Duke de Mortemart, French Ambassador Extraordinary near Emperor Nicholas.

The Gazette announces the appointment of Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald to the Treasurryship of the Navy, as well as the Presidency of the Board of Trade.

Mr. Calcraft and Mr. Croker are appointed members of his Majesty's privy council.

Mr. Calcraft has succeeded Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald, as paymaster of the forces, and Lord F. L. Gower, it is understood is to be the new Secretary for Ireland.

Mr. Otway Cave had given notice in the House of Commons, that on the 30th of June, he should move that all black children born in the West Indies after 1830, should be born free.

Brailow was invested by a corps of 18,000 Russians, and the trenches were opened on the 21st of May very near the fortress, for the purpose of making a breach. The Turkish garrison had set fire to the suburbs. Two Russian battalions were ordered to drive the Turks out of them; they penetrated into the streets which were choaked up with rubbish, and charged the Turks at the point of the bayonet, while the fortress fired at them with mortars. About 160 Turks were killed and taken prisoners.

BERLIN, June 9.

We are able to give the following details of the operations of the Russian army. This account, after detailing the previous operations, proceeds thus:

On the 16th May, one of the suburbs of Brailow, the possession of which was necessary to commence the siege, was taken by storm, after a vigorous but short resistance. The place was then invested; but the high water of the Danube, and the delay in bringing materials from the distance of 60 wersts, would not permit the second parallel to be opened till the night of the 25th. Several batteries were already erected, and if we may judge from the first effects of their fire, we may expect a speedy and decisive result. The Grand Duke Michael directs the siege. The Emperor went to Brailow on the 29th, and remained till the 28th in the camp. The overflowing of the Danube has been so great, that it has been absolutely impossible to pass the river at these points near Ismael, where we wished to cross it, and where a large corps is assembled ready to advance into Bulgaria, and to prosecute its operations

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Mr. Editor.—Being importuned to "get married" by a parcel of women a few evenings since, I am induced to answer them thro' your columns, if you will grant me a little space in one of your Corners.

"Avaunt and quit my sight ye tempting ones,
Ye're almost poison to my heart's liberty,
And yet why shun ye, ye can do no harm
To heart like mine. Unshackl'd and unfetter'd,
'Tis mine to roam o'er beauty's fields, and gaze
With cold indifference on Nymph like charms:
'Tis true, the little God my path may cross,
And with sure aim his dart let swiftly fly;
But will it wound? oh, there the question lies.
I answer no—mistake 't may be I grant,
But carry alone that's cost do'nt break a glass—
However, without joking, (you may laugh,
But I'm in dawright earnest while I write;)
I'd rather be a Bachelor and live alone,
Be free to come and go where'er I will,
To ride, to walk, to stay at home or travel,
Without one negative, then own a wife,
To harass and torment, with o'erflowing coffers;
And this some say makes marriage life,
A life of constant bliss——

A YOUNG BACHELOR.

NAPOLEON.

The following article is curious, though not in every respect *literally* correct. We do not recollect ever having seen the annexed analysis of the name of Napoleon in print. Together with the original derivation of the name, which is compounded of two Greek words, signifying the "*Lion of the Desert*," it forms a most striking coincidence with the character of that man who has rendered it so conspicuous in history.

1. Napoleon
6. Apoleon
7. Poleon
3. Oleon
4. Leon
5. Eon
2. On

By dropping the first letter from the first syllable of the name in full, and from each part of it in succession, six Greek words are formed, which, translated in the order of the numericals, viz: Napoleon on oleon leon eon apoleon poleon, signify, Napoleon being a raging lion going about destroying cities.

It is related of a certain illustrious personage, that on his visit to Scotland he was presented with a bottle of mountain-dew that had never been profaned by the stick of the guager. He ordered it to be produced one day after dinner, and without saying any thing of its origin, poured out a glass to Sir Walter Scott, who was sitting at the table. The Baronet made some wry mouths after tasting the Glenivat, which was as hot and strong as the pulpit eloquence of Edward Irving, upon which the good humoured monarch smiled and said, "take off your glass, Sir Walter; that is none of your *Parliament* whiskey!"—*Inverness Courier*.

French rogues are cheats, not thieves. French honesty arises, not perhaps, from the love of justice, but from a repugnance to violence or force. They are a complaisant people, and would not rob you without first asking your consent, and making you an accomplice in your own wrong.

GOSSIP.—The spirit of scandal and tittle-tattle is well handled in the annexed sarcastic advertisement, which we find in a Rahway, N. J. Paper:

Attention!—All persons concerned, are hereby notified, that if they fail reporting their whole business and circumstances from day to day to the members of the Flying Committee of the Rahway Garret Society, the Committee will be under the necessity of making the proper inquiries respecting their affairs; and if the report of the Committee should not prove altogether correct, the evil consequences arising from it cannot be chargeable upon any but delinquents. It is also required, that all persons more or less indebted, who intend leaving home longer than a day at a time, call on the President at the Garret, and obtain the necessary permit, as a neglect of which may cause evil reports, and a seizure of their property during their absence. Four or five idle men wanted to join the society; none need apply unless they look more after their neighbours business than their own. Application to be made at the Garret during business hours, between 6 and 11 P. M.

The last Georgia Journal says, that "in the Chattahoochie region, rich land can be obtained, it is said so rich, so very rich—that, as we are *credibly* informed, a man one evening, after using an iron hand-spike, usually called a crow-bar, stuck one end of it in the ground and left it; and in the morning when he returned to his work, lo! and behold, the crow bar was covered with ten penny-nails that had sprouted out during one single night."

Forecastle.—The origin of this nautical term may probably be found in the following curious historical fact:—M. Leerand D'Aussy, in the second volume of the "Memoirs of National Institute (1300,)" gives an account of the state of the French Marine at the beginning of the 14th century (extracted from a history in rhyme, published in 1306,) in which he observes that "the ships had parapets and battlements at the sides, similar to the land fortifications, and that they had small castle's built fore and aft and on the round tops.

TURKISH SECOND SIGHT.

It is a certain fact, says Eton, that a few years ago a learned man of the law, a Turk, having lost an eye, and being informed that there was, then, at Constantinople, a European who made false eyes not to be distinguished from the natural, he immediately procured one; but when it was placed in the socket, he flew into a violent passion with the eye maker, abusing him as an impostor, because he could not see with it. The man fearing he should lose his pay, assured him that in time he would see with that eye as well as with the other. The Effendi was appeased, and the artist liberally rewarded.

A GOOD HAND.

In the endless variety of hand writing to be met with in this scribbling, scrawling world, there seems to be some difference of opinion, or of taste, as to what constitutes a good hand. When a fair lady sends a fair note and requests the pleasure of your company to tea on a given evening, that is doubtless a *fair* hand. When a man writes you most laconically, informing you that unless you pay that note he holds against you in twenty-four hours, he will immediately send you to jail, that may be called a *plain* hand. When a gentleman sends you an exceedingly polite note, only demanding the satisfaction of blowing out your brains, that is denominated an *honorable* hand. When a lady writes a billet-doux with a quill plucked from the wing of Cupid, and with such fine and delicate strokes as to be invisible except to the eyes of love, that is a *lovely* hand. The Lord's prayer written in the compass of a half dime, is a very *fine* hand. A hand which is frequently placed at the bottom of a note "for value received," however coarse and vile it may appear, is a very *promising* hand. A hand, which after writing a long, lean soporific article, requests an editor to favor the public with the sublime squeezings of an empty noddle, is, to say the least, a very *impudent* hand. The gentleman, again, who writes to this same humble servant of the public on matters of any kind relating to a newspaper, and makes a point of forgetting the postage, by the unanimous opinion of the whole corps editorial, writes a most *rascally* hand.—*Berkshire Am.*

CAUSES OF INSANITY.

Sir Andrew Haliday says that it is now incontrovertibly established, that madness proceeds, in all cases, from some real tangible bodily complaint: and that it can be treated according to the known rules of practice; made amenable to the ordinary discipline of the apothecary shop; and often more easily removed than lose important diseases that have effected a temporary lodgment.

The great fault with our physicians, in treating cases of insanity, is, looking for the cause of the disease where it is not to be found; and more frequently attributing to the mind what is caused by an affection of the body. Rational causes found, and rational remedies applied, will remove almost any curable disease.—*N. I. Gaz.*

In the Journal du Pharmacie there is a case of spontaneous combustion, recorded by Professor Rudolphi, of a man who suddenly felt a pain in the arm, similar to that produced by the blow of a stick, and immediately perceived in the same spot a small flame which burnt his shirt. There is also a case of a girl mentioned, seventeen years of age, in whom a kind of bluish sulphureous flame appeared around the finger; the flame could not be extinguished by water; it burnt the clothing brought in contact with it, but could only be distinguished in the dark. The best electrometers placed in contact with the patient presented no sign of electricity.

VOLCANOES.

Sir Humphrey Davy, (as we learn by a French paper,) has made known, by a recent publication, the results of some observations he has made on Volcanoes. He visited Vesuvius a few days after the slight eruption which occurred in 1820, and ascertained that the fresh lava, while in a state of fusion, emitted only common air.—A piece of it enclosed in a glass vessel while very hot, proved afterwards not to have consumed any of the oxygen in the air which was imprisoned with it; and nitre thrown upon the heated current of lava did not show the same degree of combustion which it would if brought in contact with other hot substances. He concludes that the cause of Volcanoes is the oxidation of metals in the immense cavities in the earth, exposed to the action of fire and water. The extent of those caverns may be judged of by the reverberating sounds like thunder which are heard beneath the ground, previously to an eruption. There appears to be a communication between Vesuvius and Solfaterra, on the other side of Naples, as the action of the latter is comparatively suspended during the activity of the former. The incrustations on the surface near the crater, prove to be chiefly common salt, mingled with chlorate of iron, a little sulphate of soda, still less sulphate or muriate of potash, and an extremely small quantity of oxid of copper.

That celebrated chemist has even analyzed the vapors which rise in such abundance from the volcano, and tinge the colors of the sky, particularly at morning and evening. The peculiar hues they present are supposed to be owing to the presence of the saline substances above mentioned, which are sublimated in the vapors.

WINES AND SPIRITS.

From a Parliamentary paper, giving accounts of the quantities of wines of all descriptions imported into Great Britain, we find, that in the year 1823, duty was paid for home consumption on 4,594,211 imperial gallons; in 1824, on 4,714,949 gallons; in 1825, on 7,375,433 gallons; in 1826, on 5,510,677 gallons; and in 1827, on 6,254,310 gallons; in the whole, 28,449,600 imperial gallons; of which 14,374,868 gallons were of Portugal wine, 6,898,095 of Spanish wine, 2,578,189 of Cape wine, 1,574,300 of Madeira, and 1,344,565 of French wine. The greatest proportional increase has been in the Spanish, German and Sicilian wines. Of Spanish wine, 988,943 gallons were imported in 1823, and 1,703,400 in 1827. Of German and Rhenish wine, in 1823, only 23,061 gallons, and in 1827, 76,391, and of Sicilian wine, 65,820 gallons were imported in 1823, and 151,185 in 1827. There has been a diminution of the quantity of Madeira wine imported, namely, from 324,508 gallons in 1823, to 303,758 in 1827. This has probably arisen from the increased consumption of sherry

DYE FOR COTTON.—Cotton at Smyrna is dyed with madder in the following manner:—The cotton is boiled in common olive oil, and then in mild alkali; being cleaned it will then take the madder dye; and this is the fine colour we see in Smyrna cotton-yarn. I have heard that the sum of five thousand pounds was given in England for this secret.

SCHOOL OF FLORA.

NEW SERIES.

No. XV.

Botanic Name } NUTTALLA GRANDIFLORA.
English Name } *Missouri Poppy.*
French Name } *Pavot blanc du Missouri.*

There are in the vast regions west of the Mississippi, many handsome plants, resembling somewhat the garden poppies, *Papaver* and *Argemone*. They were first noticed by the expedition of Lewis and Clarke in 1805, and have been described by Pursh, Nuttall, &c. under the erroneous name of *Bartonia*, which belongs to a very different genus. Others have dedicated this genus to Nuttall.

Three species are known, all producing sweet scented blossoms. But this, which has the largest flowers, is the most beautiful. These flowers are remarkable for their large size; they are yellowish white, with ten acute petals, and resemble the blossome of some *Cactus*. It is found wild on the banks of the Missouri, Arkansas, and other western streams, and blossoms in the fall, from August to October. The beauty of this plant entitles it to cultivation, and it has been introduced in the gardens of Europe, where it has been designated by many names; *Bartonia Ornata, Bartonia decapetala, Nuttala speciosa*, and *N. grandiflora*; this last is the best name.

The genus belongs to the natural family of ICOSANDRIA, and to *Icosandria monogynia* of Linnæus. But instead of having 20 stamina as in this class, it has 200 or 300. The blossoms expand only in the evening, and last many days. A black juice exudes from the plant when wounded; which indicates some properties; but they have not yet been investigated.

The root is biennial and fusiform, the stem is rough and branched, angular, and 2 to 4 feet high. Leaves, alternate, sessile, oblong, acute, unequally pinnatifid.

Flowers terminal, solitary. Calyx five cleft, bearing the petals and stamina, base investing the germ. Ten whitish petals, oval lanceolate, unguiculate, acute, veined. Upwards of 200 stamina, with yellow anthers. One tubular style. Capsul one Celled, with many seeds, in longitudinal rows.

It is one of the floral emblems of PRESUMPTION.

From the Schoharie Republican.

A Travelling Printing Office "out o' sorts."

Setting the other day in the bar room of a public house in this place, chatting over the affairs of the day—the Morgan excitement—the Presidential question—the wheat harvest—pigs, poultry, and politics, all mixed up together—the conversation was interrupted by the entrance of a spindle-shanked, lily-livered chap, with a yankee pedling physiognomy, carrying something under his arm that resembled a printer's "upper case," though much smaller than those generally in use. So soon as he had fairly crossed the threshold, he commenced crying off his wares in somewhat the following strain, addressing himself to no one in particular, but every body in general.—"Don't none of you gentlemen want to buy no types, to print your names on your shirts and hats, and in your books, nor nothing, do yo? I'll sell any of you gentlemen your name," he continued, without lowering his voice, "and this here little palate for to put the types in, and this here little box of ink, for to print with, all for six shillings, York State Money." No one, however, felt disposed to purchase, and after exhibiting his wares to each individual separately, and urging them to buy without success, he was about leaving the room, when a little knotty looking, early-paled, short-skirted, Dutch teamster, with a pepper and salt coat, who had hitherto been busily engaged in fastening a snapper to a huge Shaker whip, in a remote part of the room, called out to the pedlar to "shtop—shtop—let me looks at them dinerches, and as I likes dem I will py shome, up mine dunner." The pedlar, elated with the prospect of a sale, was by his side in a trice. A bargain was soon made; the pedlar agreeing to furnish the Dutchman with sufficient type to spell his name, and the palate and box of ink, for seventy-five cents. Then commenced the process of arranging the types. The Dutchman, without pronouncing his name, directed the pedlar to select such type as he should designate, and he thought they would be through with it after a while. "*Schimmelpennich*," said the Dutchman, and the other, after hearing it distinctly spelled two or three times, made a shift to set it up. Now, said the Dutchman, I'll *syllable* the sir name, and wait for you at each syllable, till you have finished it. He accordingly commenced:—"*K, i, n, c, h,*" said he—it was soon in type. "*V, e, r*," he continued—that was also soon arranged; and so he continued on till he had spelled the incredible long name of *Kinch-Ver-Van-Der-Spratch-Ern-Ath-Ern*. The Yankee's assortment of type had failed him long before he had arrived at the termination of this tremendous name, and he was cudgelling his brains how to get out of the scrape. At length he burst out—"I'll be darn'd, friend, if I believe this is your name; and if it is, I han't got types enough to spell it: so if you'll let me off," he continued, "I'll treat you to as good a mug of toddy as the landlord can make, and enter bail that I'll never be caught selling type to a Dutchman again, without first ascertaining his name." The Dutchman, who cared more for the joke than the type, and more for the grog than both, readily assented to the proposition, and they drank together, apparently very good friends, since which we have heard nothing from the Yankee Portable Printing Office, nor from *Schimmelpennick Kinckneveranderspratchernachern*.

METHOD OF PRESERVING BUTTER.

We find in the Journal of a Turkish traveller the following account of a method of preserving butter.

"The butter which is mostly used in Constantinople, comes from Crim and the Kuban. They do not salt it, but melt it in large copper pans over a very slow fire, and scum off what rises; it will then preserve sweet a long time, if the butter was fresh when it was melted. We preserve butter mostly by salt. I have had butter, which when fresh was melted and scumned in the Tartar manner, and then salted in our manner, which kept two years good and fine tasted. Washing does not so effectually free butter from the curd and butter-milk, which it is necessary to do, in order to preserve it, as boiling or melting; when the salt is added to prevent the pure butyrious part from growing rancid, we certainly have the best process for preserving butter.—The melting or boiling, if done with care, does not discolour or injure the taste.

HOTEL ON A NEW PLAN.

FURNISHED LODGING ROOMS may be had at the Tontine Coffee House, Wall street, New York, at 37 1-2 cents the night, or 1 50 to 2 dollars a week.

The house affords every convenience of a regular hotel—Meals are given at any time, from a bill of fare, and no charge but for what is ordered. Aug. 2—3m

LEGHORN,

STRAW BONNET & SHOE WAREHOUSE.

GEORGE W. M'CLELLAND,

OF the late Firm of HAUSE & M'CLELLAND, has taken the Store, No. 102 Market street, up stairs, next door to Thomas Elmes' Hat store, where he offers for sale, on liberal terms, a general assortment of superior style LEGHORNS, consisting of Bolivars, Flats and Crowns, Gipsies', Misses', Men's, Boys', &c.

Also, a general assortment of City Manufactured and Eastern Shaws, Hoods, &c. Aug. 2—3t

MUSIC.

200 SUPERIOR toned musical tortoise shell Boxes, just received and for sale at reduced prices, at the Jewellery Store, No. 90 Market street, first door above the Indian King Tavern, between Second and Third streets.

Also, an elegant assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Silver Ware. July 26—3t*

JACOB W. M'CURDY,

LADIES' FANCY SHOE STORE,

No. 172 Arch street, second door above Fifth

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he constantly keeps a large assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's Boots and Shoes, of all colours and descriptions, of his own manufacture, and particularly the French shape, which, by having great experience in making, he is enabled to assure those who may favour him with their orders, that he can make to any pattern. He has also a constant supply of shoes, which he can sell as low as they can be purchased in this city, to suit those who wish to purchase cheap, and which he can warrant as being made of the best materials. June 28—3mo

ANTI-SYPHILITIC SYRUP.

THIS genuine Anti-syphilitic Syrup of Lafficteur, prepared and sold by Frederick Klett, at the north-west corner of Callowhill and Second streets, Philad. price $1 per bottle. may 24—6mo

STUMPS.

ALL Persons whose upper front teeth, which have been allowed to press one against another, and to fall into a ruinous state of decay, and particularly if any of them are broken off, or near it; such persons would do well to apply to the Advertiser, and have Teeth fixed in the mouth upon the stumps, which can be done without pain. It is the best and cheapest way known, the way nearest to nature, and never injures the adjoining Teeth.

The Advertiser writes daily in the Chronicle, upon the preservation of the Teeth, and publishes something new every Saturday, or every other Saturday.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist,
Aug. 2—3m Office, No. 122 North Fourth street.

FOR SALE,

A COUNTRY RESIDENCE, situate in Moreland Township, Montgomery county, 14 miles from Philadelphia, on the eastern road, quarter of a mile above Willow Grove, containing 15 acres of excellent land. The improvements are a two story stone house, 2 rooms and a kitchen on the first floor, and 4 rooms on the second; a good frame barn, and other out-buildings; a never failing pump of good water at the door, and stone vaulted cave attached.

Likewise on the premises is a young thriving apple orchard, and other fruit. The above property is handsomely situated, and has a commanding view of several miles around.

Persons desirous of viewing the property, will apply to the Subscriber thereon. ADAM RAMMAH.
Aug. 2—3t* Or at No. 3 Elbow Lane.

COPPER-PLATE PRINTING

EXECUTED IN THE BEST MANNER

AT THE OFFICE OF THE S. E. POST,

No. 112 Chesnut street, opposite the Post Office.

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, or extensive assortment of green VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. Feb 5—tf

CLOAKS.

FOR SALE, wholesale or retail, at No. 41 Market street, third door below Second street, an elegant assortment of Men's and Boy's Tartan and Camblet } CLOAKS.
Ladies' Circassian, Tartan and Camblet } CLOAKS.
do. Bombazett and cloth } CLOAKS.
Children's Circassian and Tartan } CLOAKS.

The above comprise the most extensive assortment ever offered for sale in this city, and are well worthy the attention of country merchants and other purchasers.

Also, an elegant assortment of fine and superfine ingrained CARPETING, with a general assortment of DRY GOODS. J. & M. SHARPLESS.
July 19—6m

NEEDLE WORK.

MRS. OWEN begs leave to inform her friends that she proposes to receive, and with the assistance of Miss E. Curtis, (her sister) instruct young ladies in lace, ornamental and plain Needle work.

Also, to receive little Misses and Misses for instruction, preparatory to their entering the higher classes.

Terms will be made known at the Didactic Seminary, No. 133 Lombard street, where young ladies pursue in their course of studies, Natural Philosophy, History, Geography, &c. to which will be superadded in future, exercises in Drawing, Music and French, if required.
July 26—3t*

VALUABLE MEDICINES.

MR. DAM takes this method to inform his friends and the public, that he is the Proprietor of three Recipes, which he has recently purchased of Mr. Wayles, together with numerous certificates, some of which are attached to the directions for the use of the Medicines.

THE BALM OF EGYPT

Formerly gained great repute for the cure of the Asthma, and all Consumptive complaints; but was always considered a positive cure for the Asthma and Whooping Cough; since which time, many articles have been substituted, to what effect, the public are the best judges.

PATTEN'S Celebrated HÆMORRHOIDES

Or Pile Electuary and Ointment. This preparation is known to be a positive cure for the piles, as many of the most respectable persons in Boston can testify, who have been cured after using the medicine a few days. Certificates from them can be seen at Mr. Charles Barrell's, 133 Washington street. Last many druggist shops in Boston; but more can be known of Mr. Barrell, as he is agent for the U. S. for a term of years.

ANDERSON'S EYE WATER,

(Not prepared by Anderson who invented the Cough Drops,) is an article which was much celebrated in Paris and London, since which time, others have started and succeeded with Eye Water prepared by themselves, but the proprietor of this Eye Water has good evidence of the just celebrity of this article, as many persons have recently used it with great success in the northern and middle States.

Mr. Dam has all these medicines prepared and put up for his agents, under the particular superintendence of one of the best chemists in Boston. The proprietor has and will have agents in every State of the Union. He has now agents in eight of the States besides Massachusetts: viz. in Portland, Me., Woodstock, Vt., Portsmouth, N.H.; Providence, R. I.; Hartford and New Haven, Conn.; New York City, Albany Troy, Utica, Rochester, Saratoga Springs and Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Philadelphia, Penn.; Baltimore, Md.; and Boston, Mass. at which last place the proprietor resides. Any orders by letters, post paid, directed to the proprietor, Leader Dam, Daniel Noyes, Market street, or Charles Barrell, 133 Washington street, Boston, will receive immediate attention.

N. B.—The proprietor has particularly instructed all his agents to refund the money to every purchaser of these medicines if they do not give satisfaction upon a fair trial, the purchaser returning the boxes or bottles and directions, within a fortnight after the use of the medicine.

CERTIFICATES.

Boston, May 30, 1828.—I, the subscriber, of Huntington, in the State of New York, have taken one set of "Patten's Pile Electuary and Ointment, which has entirely cured me of the Piles (which I had very badly) in five days; and I should recommend and advise every person who has that troublesome complaint, to make use of the above remedy, which I consider a positive cure. (Signed)
SOLOMON KETCHAM, Jr.

Boston, Nov. 29, 1826.—This is to certify that I have used Patten's celebrated Pile Electuary, and was cured by the use of it in one week, after being afflicted more than twenty years. (Signed) REUBEN REMIS.

BOOK KEEPING.

T. M'LANAHAN most respectfully announces to young GENTLEMEN of this city, that he continues his TUITION in the science and practice of BOOK KEEPING, by double entry, in all its modern minutiæ.

The term for a course is one month, 14 hours each day, which time, with *moderate application*, is more than sufficient to acquire a competent knowledge of the Art, when the method style used, is taken from the real business routine of the Counting House, under the tuition of a practical and efficient accountant—To which fact more than one hundred persons have voluntarily testified.

Gentlemen interested, are invited to call and examine for themselves, which will supercede further details, and fully demonstrate the efficiency of the above proposition, office, No. 61 Arcade. The most eligible situation in the city. Aug. 2—3t*

LAND INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,

AND HOUSE OF

General Information, Office of Loans, &c.

WE have for the last three years been engaged in the Land, Letting, Agency, Commission, Collecting, and Mercantile Intelligence Business, viz.—For the sale of improved and unimproved Lands, Farms, Building Lots, Houses, &c. in all parts of the State, the Union, and adjoining Territories, where owners and others concerned in Lands, &c. can send a description of their property, prices and terms of payment, to be recorded in books kept for that purpose, and thereby enable purchasers to acquire information respecting Real Estate, and to effect sales if required; to act as Agent for letting Houses, Stores, Farms, and other property; to procure Money on Bond and Mortgage; to attend to all Agencies connected with the different State Offices; to make inquiries for Lands that have been sold by the Comptroller for taxes that remain unpaid, and let the owners know the result, if required, and the sum necessary to redeem the same; to act as agent in buying and selling Merchandize, Household Furniture, Country Produce, &c.; to procure Mechanic and respectable Mercantile situations for young and middle-aged men, from the Country and in the City; also, Partners in all kinds of City business.

Persons wishing for necessary information on any of the above, or any other kind of business, will please enclose us $2, when the requisite information will be promptly transmitted them; and on effecting a sale of Country property, or an exchange, one per cent. will be charged.

Persons wishing for situations in the city will please enclose us 2 dollars, and as soon as we obtain such situations, immediate information will be transmitted them, and 3 dollars more will be charged on their commencing business.

For searching State Offices 2 dollars.

On effecting Loans on Mortgage, a reasonable commission will be charged.

Postage on every letter must be paid, or also no attention will be paid to the business; this rule will be strictly enforced in all cases. It will be always necessary to have correct maps of large tracts of land, left in the Office, that are registered for sale, &c.

There is no office in this City conducted upon the same principle and system as this; and it is the general opinion of our citizens and others, that it will be a great accommodation, not only to proprietors, but also to different local Land Agents in the various sections of the State, the Union and adjoining Territories, as well as all who may have business here. The local situation of this city, as being the most enterprising, and greatest seaport City in the Union, and where at all seasons there is a great resort of persons, not only from all parts of the United States, but from every part of the globe—being the great thoroughfare from the east and the south, to the west and the north, seems to demand an establishment of this kind. We therefore hope our exertions and promptitude will meet with a commensurate support. PALMER & PALMER,
No. 196 Fulton street.

N. B. Young and middle-aged men, of education and talents, will at all times find lucrative situations and business. A number of Partners and Clerks are wanted to fill respectable Commercial vacancies, Druggist shops, &c.

Also, five thousand men to work on the Canals, where great wages are given.

DANIEL PALMER, Proprietor.
New York, July 15, 1828. Aug. 2—3m

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

S. POTTER,

No. 4 South Third street,

UP STAIRS, has just received a large assortment of Papers, among which are,

170 Reams Medium Printing, good quality.
100 " Double Medium do.
100 " Letter Paper, from superfine hot pressed to common.
100 " Fine Medium Printing.
75 " Folio Post Writing Paper.

Medium and Royal Copperplate do.
Bank Note and Lottery Ticket Paper.
Demy Writing Paper.
100 Reams Cap Writing, various qualities.
Blank Books, various sizes.
Ink Powder, Black and Red Ink.

Together with a general assortment of School Books and Stationary, at the most reduced prices.

PRINTING PRESS.

ALSO, for sale, a second-hand Printing Press, in good order, for sale cheap. Aug. 2—tf

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM H. C. RIGGS, Clock and Watch maker, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his establishment from No. 24 Chesnut street, to No. 67 S. Front st. (east side,) where he will continue business as heretofore.

A Master Chronometer for sale. Also, a good second handed eight day Clock, gold and silver Watches, &c.
july 5—3m

To the Electors of the City and County of Philadelphia.

ENNION WILLIAMS, of Philadelphia, offers himself a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, and respectfully solicits your votes in his favor, at the next ensuing general election. Nov. 8th, 1828—tf

LA FAYETTE OFFICE FOR EVER;

THE Union Canal Lottery, 7th Class, will be drawn on the 17th inst. Capital Prize,

SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Tickets generally $4; but will be sold by us at our usual low rate. It will be remembered, that in former Classes, more Capital Prizes have been sold at the La Fayette Office, that at any other in this city.

Orders by mail promptly attended to, if addressed KENNEDY & Co.
july 5—tf No. 33 South Third street, Philad.

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

S. POTTER, No. 4 South Third street, up stairs, keeps constantly on hand, at the manufacturer's prices, a supply of

Writing Paper, from $3 50 to $5 per ream.
Letter Paper of various qualities, $2 50 to $5
Printing Paper—Medium, Royal, Super-royal, Imperial, Columbian, and Double Medium, from $3 75 to $7 per ream; together with a great variety of Hanging, Wrapping, Lottery Ticket, Folio Post, Map, Bank Note, and other Papers, Bonnet Boards, &c. &c.

Also, a constant supply of Standard SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONARY, at the most reduced prices.
June 21—tf

Philadelphia Suspender Manufactory,

NO. 138 MARKET STREET,

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Reins, Silk, Hair, and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Corset Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

All kinds of Suspenders repaired. may 31—1yr

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 78 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES calculated for washing, dairy or preserving, saucepans, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, *Tin plates* in boxes, *Block Tin, Lead Spelter, Wire* of all sizes, Horses, Black Lead Pots, &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. feb 16—1y

SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Wt. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in sacks from 50 to 80 wt. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to BARTLESON & HARMER,
feb 23—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine street.

REMOVAL.

P. VAN PELT, Dentist, has removed to No. 137, North East corner of Spruce and Fourth street.
march 15—6m*

Brush and Bellows Manufactory.

WHOLESALE and retail, No. 283 Market Street, north side, between 6th and 7th streets, Philadelphia.
april 19—6mo JAMES C COOPER.

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

☞ *IT HAS NEVER FAILED.* ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 189 PINE STREET, where application can be made *either by letter*, or personally. feb 16—1y

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed his store from No. 8 Decatur street, to No. 20 North Third street, nearly opposite Church alley, where he still continues to manufacture Brushes of every description, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, either for cash or acceptances. Country merchants and others who deal in the article will find it to their advantage in giving him a call, as his prices are as moderate as will be found in the city.
june 21—tf MIERS BUSCH

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* feb 23—6m

ISAAC REED,

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

No. 176 North Second street corner of Vine

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to keep on hand at the old stand, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver patent lever and plain watches. Right day clocks and cases, time pieces, silver table and tea spoons and soup ladles; Ladies fine Gold Filagree paste and plain earrings and Breast pins, Fine Gold Curb and common chains, seals and keys, Silver and steel spectacles, thimbles, pencil cases, music boxes, coral, &c. He has also received, in addition to his former stock, an handsome and beautiful assortment of Britania ware and Block tin (American manufacture) Coffee and tea pots, sugar and slop bowls, cream cups, also plated table and tea spoons. The above goods he will sell on as low terms as they can be purchased in the city.

N. B. Clocks and watches carefully repaired and warranted as usual. An apprentice to the above business is wanted, one from the country would be preferred. April 2—1yr

AUCTION GOODS

AT 4 PER CENT. FOR CASH.

JUST received at the new store, No. 46 North Fourth street, five doors above, 800 yards plain Gros de Naples silks for Full dresses, at 75 cents, usually sold at 87 1-2; super 9-8 wide white flannel, from 50 to 75 cents per yard; superfine black bombazines; 500 yards colored Canton Crape, at 45 cents per yard, which every person knows sells at 62 1-2 in retail stores; 6-4 ginghams at 37 1-2 cents, usually sold at 50; watered belt ribon, at 18 3-4 cents per belt; bleached domestic muslin at 12 1-2 cents; 4-4 wide brown sheetings; muslin 9-8 wide, at 12 1-2, usually sold at 15 cents; a large assortment of men's brown and mixed cotton hose and half hose; fancy prints, at 18 1-2 cents, selling in other stores at 20; 50 pair 11-4 rose blankets at $3 50, 12-4 at low; calicoes, fast colors, at 12 1-2 cents; pins 6 1-4 cents per sheet.
July 26—tf JOHN KENNEDY.

DR. BROWN'S PULMONARY SPECIFIC.

DR. BROWN'S celebrated Pulmonary Specific, for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Asthma, &c. for sale at Frederick Klett's wholesale and retail drug store, north-east corner of Callowhill and Second streets, Philad. price 75 cents per bottle. may 24—6mo

J. S. RUSSELL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LAMP AND OIL STORE,

No. 68 CHESNUT STREET.

may 24—1yr

CHARCOAL.

THE Subscriber has removed to No. 12 Dock street, where all orders for Oak and Pine Coal, will be thankfully received and immediately supplied, (in the City or Country adjacent) as the subscriber brings in and keeps constantly on hand a large supply. THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.
Nov 2—1yr.

AN IRON CHEST

FOR SALE. Apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. may 31—tf

NEW LINE OF MAIL STAGES

FROM PHILADELPHIA TO BALTIMORE.

WILL commence running on Monday, the 26th inst. to leave Clement's Hotel, Indian Queen, South Fourth st. Philadelphia, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock, A. M. passing by Darby, Gibbon's Tavern, Providence Meeting House, Black Horse, Wrangle Town, Log Town, Concord Meeting House, Chadsford, Kennet Square, New London ✕ Roads, Brick Meeting House, Port Deposit Bridge and Belle Air. Passengers will lodge at New London ✕ Roads, and arrive in Baltimore at 2 o'clock, P. M. on the following day. The stages will leave Barr's Hotel, Light street, Baltimore, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, lodge at New London ✕ Roads, and arrive in Philadelphia at two o'clock, P. M. on the following day, passing through a highly improved and interesting country—good teams and careful drivers will be provided, and every attention paid to the accommodation of passengers. All baggage at the risk of the owners. Fare through $4 50.
june 16—tf

CITIZENS' LINE FOR NEW YORK.

THROUGH IS ONE DAY.

THE NEW STEAM BOAT PHILADELPHIA, Capt. Z. W. Kellum, leaves ARCH STREET WHARF every morning, except Sundays, at 6 o'clock, for BURLINGTON, BRISTOL and BORDENTOWN. Passengers for New York take the Coaches at Bordentown, and after a pleasant land carriage of only 54 miles, arrive at WASHINGTON, N. J. where they are met by the STEAM BOAT NEW YORK, Captain Jefferies, and arrive in New York the same afternoon—generally about four o'clock.

FARE THROUGH ONLY $2

N. B. For Seats apply at the Steam Boat Offices, No. 32 NORTH THIRD STREET, opposite Nesbitt's City Hotel, No. 9 ARCH STREET, corner of Front street, or of the Captain on board the Boat, at Arch Street Wharf.
May 3—tf

SITUATION WANTED.

AS an Assistant in a FEMALE SEMINARY, by a Female well qualified to assist in Teaching the necessary branches of English Education.

☞ A Note addressed to C. D. and left at this office, will be attended to. may 19—tf

FIVE THOUSAND

SHEETS Bank Note Paper, this day received and for sale, at his paper warehouse, No. 3 South Third street up stairs, by S. POTTER,

Who has for sale,
100 Reams fine Medium Printing, } PAPERS.
200 Do. 2d quality, } PAPERS.
80 Do. Folio Post, (fine) } PAPERS.
80 Do. Lottery Ticket, } PAPERS.
80 Do. Quarto Post, } PAPERS.

With various other kinds of Printing and Writing Paper from $2 50 to $7 per ream. July 19—tf

SEA BATHING

AT BEESLEY'S POINT

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he still occupies the well known Tavern stand at Beesley's Point, in Cape May County, New Jersey, near the Great Egg Harbour River or Bay, which was formerly kept by Thomas Beesley.

This house is situated on one of the pleasantest parts of the Sea Coast, with Fishing, Gunning and Bathing, convenient to the house, perhaps not excelled by any on the coast. There is also the advantage of fine Oysters and Crabs on the premises.

The house is large and convenient, and as it respects other accommodations, he wishes them to have the opportunity of judging for themselves.

A stage leaves the up